The Centre Reporter.

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OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

BRYAN ON A VISIT TO THE CAPITAL.

With Prominent Democrats he will Discuss the Future Plans for a Free Silver Campaign.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22,—Hon. W. J. Bryan will visit Washington this week, but he will not probably stay until inauguration day. He will be the guest of Mr. John R. McLean, who will give a dinner to about one hundred guests in his honor. This dinner will not be a political event, as the guests will include a number of personal friends of Mr. Bryan in all the parties. But during Mr. Bryan's stay there will be a conference, perhaps several, to discuss the immediate future of the Democratic party.

Senator Daniel, of Va., is one of the best elocutionists in the Senate; consequently Washington's farewell address, which, in accordance with the usual resolution was read immediately after the Senate convened, in honor of Washington's birthday, was much better rendered than usual, and was listened to by an unusually large number of Senators, in addition to the crowded galleries.

It is unfortunate in more senses than one that there should be an investigation at this time into an act of the administration by which the step-father of the President's wife will be largely benefitted. And everybody sincerely wishes that the Senate Committee on Public Lands will find everything straight about the Florida land patent for 23,000 acres, which was recently issued to Mr. Perrine, the husband of Mrs. Cleveland's mother, and which the Committee is now investigating. Ex-Congressman Brookshire, of Indiana, is counsel for the settlers on this land, who claim that the grant was forfeited many years ago.

The Civil Service Commission has made answer to Senator Allen's resolution, adopted by the Senate last week, as to the alleged dismissal of two women from a branch of the Agricultural Department, at South Omaha, Neor., for displaying pictures of Mr. Bryan in the late campaign. The answer says the Commission investigated the complaint when first made and that Secretary Morton denied that the discharges were made for the cause specified, or that he knew the politics of those discharged. The most significant portion of the answer, especially to those in office who regard themselves as being protected by the Civil Service Commission, is the following: "The Commission is not an appointing, or reinstating, or removing body.

Representative McRae, of Ark., who was one of the Democratic members of the Coinage committee who voted for the favorable report, with amendments, of the Senate bill authorizing the President to appoint delegates for any international monetary conference called by any nation or by himself, took occasion to briefly state the attitude of the Democrats toward the bill. He said the Democrats had no faith whatever in such a method of bringing about the free coinage of silver, but that they had no desire to place any obstacles in the way of the Republicans trying to carry out the promise made by their national platform; on the contrary, that they were anxious for the next administration to demonstrate to the country what could be done along that line.

Notwithstanding Senator Kyle's assertion that he did not get the Republican votes which reelected him by making promises, the Republicans in Washington are now counting upon his voting with them to obtain control of the Senate organization and to fill Committee vacancies that will exist March 4th. This confidence of the Republicans is not based upon any vague expectation or hope; they do not say Senator Kyle may vote with us, but that Senator Kyle will vote with us. In voting with the Republicans in this particular case, should his vote settle the question, Senator Kyle will betray the principles he has professed ever since he entered the Senate. As most people know, the Senate Finance Committee, as at present made up, is controlled by silver, although seven of its thirteen members, including the Chairman, are Republicans. There will be two vacancies in this committee on March 4th. Senator Sherman will enter the Cabinet and Senator Voorhees will retire to private life. The Republican leaders consider it necessary, as this is the Committee that will handle the new tariff bill, that both of these vacancies shall be filled by men who can be counted upon to support the new tariff bill and to oppose any silver legislation that may be proposed; and they are saying that Senator Kyle, whose advocacy of silver and of free trade is widely known, will vote with them. If he does, what will be the natural inference?

Representative Walker, of Mass., could'nt upset the Reed rules, but he could and did express himself very vigorously on the subject, saying in part: "Under the rules of this House, we get mighty few rights. When you go to see about a bill, you are referred to a sub-committee, and then you may cool your heels there day after day before you can get so much as one member of the sub-committee to hear you. And when you do, he tells you he knows all about it and intimates that you are boring him. Then when he reports against you and you try to appeal to the full committee, you get no satisfaction." He called this "a system of tyranny," and added much more to the same effect.

MERRILL LINN DROPS DEAD.

Famous Lewisburg Lawyer, Historian and Reader Passes Away Suddenly.

J. Merrill Linn dropped dead at his home at Lewisburg on Wednesday. Captain Linn was commanding officer of company H. 51st Pennsylvania volunteers from September 1, 1861, to April 14, 1864, when he resigned. He was an eminent lawyer, a great reader, with a wonderful memory for the details of what he read, and a man of broad culture and superior intelligence.

Mr. Linn was an authority on local history and was lately engaged in the compilation of the history of the 9th army corps. He was a candidate for judge against Judge Bucher on the Republican ticket and was a man who stood high with his fellow citizens.

He was a brother of John Blair Linn, of Bellefonte, and was well-known to the residents of Centre county.

Interest on State Balances.

Senator Kauffman has received replies from 23 States in his search for information about the payment of interest on State balances. In the following States interest is paid and the rate runs from 2 to 4 per cent.: New York, Maryland, Wisconsin, Virginia, West Virginia, Vermont, South Carolina, North Carolina, Rhode Island, North Dakota, Nebraska, Missouri, California, Connecticut, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Kentucky, Louisiana, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota.

In Pennsylvania millions of public funds are deposited in favorite banks and the state does not get a cent for it, but the Republican bosses are supposed to put a nice bonus into their pockets in thus farming out the public funds, and this is the reason the school orders are not paid—the banks use the money and the ring use the interest.

A Winter Snake Story.

We can get in a summer snake story when the sarpints are about, but here is one that has all the chills of winter. A portion of a sandbank caved in on the old Clark farm, near Sharon, Pa., one day last week, and disclosed a ball of snakes several feet in circumference. They were thawed out and over 100 were killed. Several others were found frozen, and when thrown on the ground broke like sticks. The length varied from 8 inches to 2½ feet. Altogether this winter over 300 have been found balled together in that bank.

An Odd Custom.

Some of the Prussian girls have an odd way of finding out which of a number will be married first. The girls take some corn and make a small heap of it on the floor; and in it conceal one of their finger rings. A chicken is then introduced and let loose beside the little heap of corn. Presently the bird begins to eat the grain, and whichever ring is first exposed, the owner of it will be the first to marry.

Died on Saturday.

Died at the residence of R. A. Dellett, at Washington, D. C., Saturday morning, February 20, Mary C. Dellett. Her remains were taken to Milroy and interred in the new cemetery on Monday. Deceased had been in delicate health for some years but the immediate cause of her death was heart failure. She was a sister of W. S. Dellett, of Milroy, and W. W. Dellett, of this place.

Union Co. Deaths.

At Red Top, Lavina Yost Benfer, aged 75 years.

At Buffalo Roads, George Dieffenderfer, aged 68 years.

Wife of Wm. Curwin, formerly of Mifflinburg, aged 56 years.

A few months ago Mr. Byron Every, of Woodstock, Mich., was badly afflicted with rheumatism. His right leg was swollen the full length, causing him great suffering. He was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. One bottle of it helped him considerably and the second bottle effected a cure. The 25 and 50 cent sizes are for sale by S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, J. H. Ross, Linden Hall, Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

THE WEATHER.

Foster's Weather Forecasts for the Latter Part of February.

My last bulletin gave the forecasts of the storm to cross the continent from 17th to 21st, and the next disturbance will reach the Pacific coast about the 22d, great central valleys 24th to 26th, eastern states 27th.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 22d, great central valleys 24th, eastern states 26th. Cool wave will cross the west of the Rockies country about 25th, great central valleys 27th, eastern states March 1st.

This disturbance will occur in the high temperature storm period, and preceding the storm wave the temperature will average high. But a great fall in temperature is expected between the warm wave of this disturbance and March 9, and, therefore, the cool wave of this disturbance will probably be a cold wave.

At this time I am not sure whether the cold wave will follow the above described disturbance or the one following it, and it will be best to prepare for it on the earlier dates given as the last cold wave in February.

Heavy snows in the north and heavy rains in the south are expected to accompany this disturbance. The northern states should prepare for winter weather in March.

Mc Kinley's Inauguration Bible.

Bishop Arnett, of the African Methodist Episcopal church, is in Washington arranging for the entertainment of the members of the committee appointed to present Major McKinley a Bible for use in the inaugural ceremonies.

"The Bible upon which Major McKinley will take his oath of office on the 4th of March as president of the United States will be a very fine and elegant volume," said Bishop Arnett. The book will be donated to Major McKinley for this purpose as the gift of the African Methodist Episcopal church. It is now being printed in Cincinnati by the Methodist book publishing house. It will be handsomely bound and lined front and back with silk, with a suitable dedicatory inscription upon the inside. On the outside there will be a beautiful gold plate in the form of a shield, on which the name of the president, the date and the name of the donor will be handsomely engraved. The Bible will be enclosed in a handsome box made of native Ohio wood and gold mounted.

Suddenly Closed.

Harter's school house, five miles from Bellefonte, is built up along a hill and last Sunday night was crowded to its very uttermost capacity on account of revival services. There were a large number of seekers and everything was progressing finely when all at once the building began to give way. There was a general stampede and a rush for the door and windows. Rev. Sechrist closed the meeting immediately and everybody escaped without injury to anyone.—Bellefonte *Gazette*.

Want the Railroad Extended.

Since the completion of the Bellefonte Central Railroad to Pine Grove Mills the people in Stone Valley, across the mountain from the present terminous of the road, have been excited over the extension into their valley. Meetings have been held, right of way secured and considerable money has been subscribed to push the line through. Stone Valley people want the road badly, having no outlet, and if it will be extended it will it will enhance the value of their farms.

Changes Made.

Commissioner of Pensions Murphy has issued an order directing that all cases of helpless minors for continuance of pensions under the act of June 27, 1890, will be made extra special, and chiefs of divisions have been directed to take up such changes at once and put them to an early adjudication.

WHERE IT WENT.

If Senator Kaufman desires a starting point for disappearing state funds, let him read the speech of the late Judge Orvis, member of the House, from this county, made some fifteen years ago, and he will find a hole where one million disappeared.

For Sale.

The Harpster property now occupied by D. J. Meyer, will be offered at private sale. It is desirably located, and has good dwelling house, stable, and other necessary outbuildings, along with a large building now occupied by A. J. Reesman's stove and tin store. The property will be offered at a bargain. Address

JOHN S. HARPSTER,
123 Stepheson St., Freeport, Ill.

—For bargains on Spring Harrows, Plows and Phosphate give your order to Ira C. Korman, Oak Hall, Pa.

COUNCIL'S DOINGS.

A CONDENSED REPORT OF THEIR MOVES.

The Work of our Esteemed Boro Fathers the Past Year,—Expenses Connected with the Work on Streets.

Our people hear so little of the doings of our councilmanic fathers that wrong surmises often arise. To get at the real doings, by the courtesy of Secretary R. H. Foreman, we were allowed to examine the minutes of the past 12 months, which we find kept in an intelligent and business-like manner, and from them make the following synopsis:

Feb. 7, 96, bills ordered paid, other unimpartant business.

Mar. 2, motion by Deininger to get a council room. Dr. Hosterman recommended for Auditor.

March 6, '96, bids received for furnishing a room for council including light and fuel, for one year, by Andy Reesman, for $15. A similar offer was afterwards made by the Penn's Valley Bank to give a room on 2nd floor, for $15; the bank's offer accepted.

Flory elected street commissioner; a motion by Strohmeyer and by Deininger.

March 20, '96, met in special session "in private office of Penn's Valley B'k for purpose to devise a plan and to get possession" of the pike thro the boro, [sic] "in order to get authority over streets and walks."

(This is a virtual admission that some $400 spent about three years before on this part of the pike was without authority, a gross wrong upon the taxpayers and to favor the pike company. The Reporter at the time exposed the game, and that stopped it.)

April 3, '96, "met in private office of Penn's Valley Bank," three motions made by Clem Deininger; after which a number of proper bills were ordered to be paid; nothing else of importance.

May 1, '96, "met in private office of Penn's Valley Bank." C. Deininger makes three motions. Walks, police, crossings and work on Hoffer street considered.

May 13, '96, met in room above the bank. Doc. Riter made a very sensible motion, forbidding councilmen to work on streets, which was adopted, (but how the Doc. managed to squeese in a motion is a puzzler.) Deininger makes two motions on brick, etc.

May 22, '96, met in their own room; Deininger stated the object and made a motion; work on Hoffer street ordered to go on.

June 5, '96, Al. Krape refuses to be chief of police. Complaint that limbs on some trees hang too low. Deininger makes a motion to pay bills. Cost of work on Hoffer hill up to June 5, is $88.45.

June 26, '96, motion by Deininger to elect Chas. Arney chief of police by acclamation.

July 3, '96, Deininger moves to borrow $300 for expenses; further bills for Hoffer hill work to amount of $65 are brot in. Deininger makes a motion to lay a tax for expenses. Deininger also makes two other motions.

July 31, '96, Bradford moves to make a survey of pike; Deininger moves to appoint Brisbin to hire a stone crusher; Deininger moves that the work on pike go ahead; Brisbin gets a chance to make a motion for a committee to direct the survey.

BONDING THE TOWN.

Aug. 7, 96, Deininger motion to reconsider his $300 motion. Forman offers ordinance adopting Penn Av. as a street; Deininger moves a hack license ordinance. Deininger moves to bond the property in the boro for one thousand dollars in ten bonds of $100 each to pay for work on pike, (he has no property), payable after Aug. 1901, with interest at 5 per ct. semi-annually, under act of Ap. 20, '74. Also to lay an interest tax of $80 each year to provide for these bonds.

Motion by Deininger relative to interest.

[Here we ask the property holders to reflect: See sections of the law on pages 1243 to 1245, digest, where it says before an indebtedness can be made it shall be first published for the information of tax payers and then submitted to a vote, which has not been done.

Again, the law says the interest is payable in a year after the debt has been made. This law has been violated, since the interest was collected from the citizens last fall before the bonds were lifted, a year in advance!

Then the same law says 8 per cent. of the amount of the debt shall be collected yearly, and since only $400 in bonds has been taken, at 8 per cent. amounts to only $32, yet $80, or 20 per cent. on the $400 was collected!

Who is to handle this unlawful surplus interest? Likely the bank, and this may, in the minds of some, explain the joke why such hard work is done to get one and two of the bank on the council!

If a violation of the law should render such bonds illegal the payment of them would fall upon councilmen who have property, while those that have no property would pay nothing. We refer to this in all kindness, so councilmen don't innocently err.

On the same pages it will be found there is a penalty of one thousand dollars for a violation of this law.

Queer the bonding wasn't known until citizens paid their 20 per cent. interest tax in addition to their regular boro tax for the work on pike. On inquiring of president of council, Prof. Wolf, we were assured no bonds had been issued and that the interest tax must be a mistake. By councilman Brisbin we were informed bonds had been signed, and councilman Foreman frankly admitted the same.]

The work on Kerlin's hill cost near $613. The work on Hoffer's hill cost about $155. 5000 brick for crossings cost $44 and $13 for hauling. Work on crossings cost $25.

Aug. 22, two motions by Deininger; expenses ordered paid.

Sep. 11, bills ordered to be paid.

Oct. 2, bills ordered to be paid; two motions made by Deininger.

Oct. 16, two motions by Deininger; bills ordered paid. Garis resigns.

Nov. 20, bills ordered paid.

Dec. 3, motion by Deininger; bills ordered paid.

Feb. 5, '97, motion by Brisbin; bills ordered paid.

We omit mention of all unimportant matter.

EXPENSES, ETC.

Total amount of bills paid in above twelve months, - - $1077.66

Curious Facts About March 4.

No fears need be felt, by this generation at least, that our Presidents cannot be inaugurated on the 4th of March as in the past times on account of that day happening to fall on Sunday, as such an occurrance will not take place until the year 2717. After that date for 168 years, week days will be on hand. After 2985 people must wait 84 years before the inauguration will be postponed because of a Sunday 4th of March. Not to be too long about it we may say that from 1887—our last Presidential Sabbath as it might be termed—such an event will occur but eleven times until 4621 and by that time most of us will, we hope, be out of our misery.

A Tour to Balmy Florida via P. R. R.

When the north is at its worst Florida is at its best. When lakes and rivers are icebound here and a drifting snow fills our streets the violets are blooming there and the air is laden with the sweet perfume of budding spring. When Old Boreas howls around our northern homes and the frost king rules, the mocking bird is singing in Florida's graceful palms and the whole land is melodious with happy song. The elegant special trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad Jacksonville tours are fitting introductions to this delightful land. The next tour, allowing two weeks in Florida, leaves New York and Philadelphia under personal escort February 23. Round-trip tickets, including Pullman accommodations and meals on the special train, will be sold at the following rates: From New York, $50.00; Philadelphia, $48.00; Canandaigua, $52.85; Erie, $54.85; Pittsburg, $53.00, and at other proportionate rates from other points.

For tickets and itineraries apply to ticket agents, Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or to Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. feb18-2

One Way to be Happy.

Is to attend to the comfort of your family. Should one catch a slight cold or cough, call on R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, and G. H. Long, Spring Mills, and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Constipation, and all diseases of the throat and Lungs. Large sizes 50c. and 25c.

Oyster Supper.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the United Evangelical Church will hold an oyster supper in their room in the Dinges building on Saturday afternoon and evening, March 6th. The Proceeds for the benefit of the church.

Weekly Weather Report, Centre Hall.

(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Feb. 18	47	33	part clear.
" 19	37	26	clear.
" 20	34	19	cloudy.
" 21	50	28	part cloudy.
" 22	46	31	cloudy.
" 23	35	32	cloudy.
" 24	32	17	clear.

On 20, afternoon, 2.1-4 inches snow; on 22, evening and night .95 in. rain. Tuesday night ½ inch of snow.

LOCAL JOTTINGS.

What Has Occurred of More than Ordinary Interest.

Frank Shutt has changed his mind and recalled his public sale.

The best laid plans of mice and men gang aft aglee, said Bobby Burns.

Lyman Smith will move where Rev. Goodling lives; Lyman makes a good neighbor.

We urge all in arrears to pay up, it will make two parties feel better: You and us.

Our neighbor, Mrs. Isaac Smith, fell by slipping on the ice painfully injuring a wrist and breaking a leader.

The 2½ inches of snow that fell on last Saturday afternuon all melted under the mild sunshine of Sunday morning.

We learn that the aged mother Reifsnyder, mother-in-law of Mr. Armbruster, near Penn Cave, is on the sick list.

The fellows who believed the recent thunder and lightning meant more severe winter must go the north pole to find it—the sign has failed.

Whatever you do that is fair and square need not be done secretly and in cowardly ambush. The cowardly assassin works by such methods.

We have three sad cases of long standing dropsy—water on the brain; it would require the biggest river to wash off their stains of ugly deeds.

Strangers coming to this place, as a general thing, express their opinion to the Reporter that Centre Hall is the prettiest little town in this state, and right they are.

John Martz will soon move to Wes. Whiteman's house nearly opposite where he now lives, and he is one of the most industrious shoemakers this town yet had.

Rev. Christine had an interesting protracted meeting going on in the Presbyterian church in this place last week and week before with large attendance each evening.

Wes. Whiteman will leave town in the spring and take possession of John Dauberman's farm. Sorry to lose him as Wes was one of our best and most industrious citizens.

We see our enterprising citizen, Yony Deininger, has a heavy fortification of bandages around his left hand, and that makes us guess a war must have broken out in that fist.

Wheat keeps skipping around the 80's, and unless a general European war breaks out to hist it up out of that the wheat gamblers will send it away down then buy it up.

Shannon Boal will flit from the lower end of town to the widow Emerick's house on Church street, but will come down sometimes to see how we kill time and take a little hand at it.

Here is one we give without charge: A fellow not a hundred miles from here avers the best time to have a sale is in the increase of the moon, and your articles will bring higher prices.

A subscriber of Nittany valley, paying in advance, has a complimentary word in addition, by adding, "I always find the Reporfer reliable and straight upon all things, with all speaking well of it."

We see from the recent statement made in the county grange that the amount expended on the picnic ground and its improvements is something over $8100 and about all paid for, indicating a profitable income.

All work together for the growth of Centre Hall; a few of our citizens have done solid work in this direction by deeds—empty talk dont help any town on to prosperity. Support your home enterprises right along and don't let envious and jealous spirits scare you.

Centre Hall has five flourishing enterprizes run by steam, namly, a steam roller flouring mill, Bartholmew's; Luce's combined steam planing and sawmill, with cider mill attached; Colyer's steam sawmill with Poulson's steam handle works attached; Rearick's steam implement works, and Boob's steam wheel works. This is a good point for any other manufacturing industries. Come and see before locating elsewhere.

I have given Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a fair test and consider it one of the very best remedies for croup that I have ever found. One dose has always been sufficient, although I use it freely. Any cold my children contract yields very readily to this medicine. I can conscientiously recommend it for croup and colds in children.—Geo. E. Wolfe, Clerk of the Circuit Court, Fernandina, Fla. Sold by S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, J. H. Ross, Linden Hall, Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—The largest stock, the lowest prices and satisfaction guaranteed is what gives the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, its big trade. Once a customer always a patron of that store.

THE NEWS.

Important New York banking interests were informed that the Carnegie Company had sold 50,000 tons of steel rails for export to London, the buyer being one of the largest English railways. Other sales of 50,000 tons were reported.

A report from Winona, 40 miles south of Bismarck, N. D., is that Mrs. Waldron Thomas Spicer and wife, their daughter, Mr. Rouse, and the latter's twin children, aged one year, were murdered at their home, at that place. No particulars are yet obtainable.

Mrs. Thomas Broswoski locked her two children in the house at Iron River, Mich., and went downtown. During her absence the house caught fire and burned, together with her two children.

United States Senator Kenney, who is ill with the grip at his home, Dover, Del., is recovering. He is able to set up, and is now considered out of danger.

Dr. Thomas L. Johnston, who was convicted at New Bloomfield, Pa., of murder in the second degree for the killing of Dr. Geo. S. Henry, of Duncannon, Pa., was sentenced by Judge Lynch to 20 years' imprisonment.

Detective Coldfen, of Pittsburg, has arrived in Montreal Quebec, to take back Levy, the man who has been ordered to be extradited for perjury. The extradition papers are all ready.

A dispatch from Warsaw, N. Y., says that the sanitarium there was burned, having taken fire in Dr Downer's room on the top floor. Seventeen patients, all in the house, were removed in safety. The loss is $31,000.

John Johnson, the skater and bicyclist, is lying dangerously ill at Brantford, Ontario, with congestion of the lungs.

Governor Bradley, of Kentucky, has fixed March 20 for the execution of Jackson and Walling.

Harry N. Kline, former teller of the Farmers' Bank, of Lebanon, Pa., pleaded guilty in the United States District Court to the embezzlement of $10,000 of the funds of that institution. Judge Butler suspended sentence.

The Niagara Falls and Lewiston Electric Railroad has been mortgaged to the Knickerbocker Trust Company, of New York, for $1,000,000, the money to be spent in wiping out the present indebtedness and making improvements.

Harold Marquiesee, of Utica, is under arrest in Syracuse, N. Y., on a charge of forgery and counterfeiting. In a statement made to a reporter, Marquiesee acknowledges the forgery and claims that he was a tool of a man named Charles Maxon, so far as the charge of counterfeiting is concerned.

In Cincinnati during a row among some boys John Schwanecke, aged 16, was shot and killed. While it is believed to have been a deliberate murder, the officers have failed to find the boy who did the shooting.

Judge Dailey has appointed Peyton R. Harrison general receiver for the Auburn Wagon Works, at Parkersburg, W. Va.

Fred D. Mussey, for many years Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, is dying at Middlebury, Vt., the home of his sister, Mrs. E. P. Russell. Mr. Mussey acted as private secretary to Governor Foster, of Ohio, whose daughter he married.

Torpedo-boat No. 6 went into commission at Bristol Thursday. The crew of the torpedo-boat Cushing has been transferred to the new boat, which will go to the torpedo station at Newport, R. I., for its outfit. As soon as this is put aboard the No. 6 will proceed to Washington for orders.

The stockholders of the Wakefield Rattan Company, at a meeting held in Boston, ratified the plan effecting a consolidation with the firm of Heywood Bros. & Co., of Gardner. The new company will have a capital of $6,000,000.

The Troy, N. Y., Sunday News has changed hands and will be consolidated with the Sunday Observer. Until recently the Observer received the United Press service. Since the Observer became an Associated Press paper the News has found it impossible to successfully compete. Hence the change.

Creditors of the Amesbury (Mass.) Carriage Company, which assigned about six months ago, owing $60,000, have voted to accept 60 cents on the dollar in settlement.

The two daughters of Major Hiscott, member for Lincoln in the Ontario Parliament, were found unconscious in their room at the Grosvenor House, Toronto, from inhaling gas. The young ladies are still unconscious. The doctors have hopes of recovery.

Anton Shupe and wife were found lying dead in their home, on the Yankton (S. D.) Reservation. The woman's throat was cut and she had a shotgun wound in the breast. The man was shot. They had $30 in the house. Robbers probably committed the crime.

Without a dissenting vote the New York Senate passed Senator Mullin's bill providing that persons convicted of placing obstructions on railroad tracks shall be guilty of murder in the first degree.

A cablegram received at the Philadelphia office of the International Navigation Company announces the arrival of the steamship Ohio at St. Lucia with a party of American excursionists.

EXTERMINATING WOLVES.

Wyoming Man Introduces Hydrophobia to Relieve the Ranchmen.

For many years ranchmen have been trying to devise schemes to exterminate the wolves which annually destroy thousands of dollars worth of cattle and sheep. Paying bounties for scalps proved a slow method, and many ranchmen employed regularly a force of men to poison the animals.

Emil Stritz has found a poison that, when introduced in the system of a wolf produces hydrophobia within ten days. He has captured a number of wolves in traps and experimented with them.

The result was that when the wolves returned to the hills they spread the plague, for many wolves have been showing undeniable traces of hydrophobia. Stritz is trying to make a contract with the Stockmen's Association to exterminate the wolves in the State.

Ex-Premier Sagasta, the Spanish Liberal leader, has called a meeting of the members of his former cabinet to consider the political situation. This action is regarded as being of considerable importance.

DEATH TOO SWIFT.

A Rich Man Fails to Reach a Sick Son.

RUSHES WEST ON A SPECIAL.

The Trip Between New York and Denver—The Special Ran 1,026 Miles, From Chicago to Denver, in 18 Hours and 52 Minutes.

A despatch from Denver, Col., says:—William B. Mayham, whose father, Henry J. Mayham, had been for twenty-four hours making a record-breaking run from New York by special train, died at 12:10 Tuesday morning, before Mr. Mayham's special train arrived.

The special train from Chicago, over the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy and the Burlington and Missouri Railroads, reached the city at 3:52 A. M., having run 1,026 miles in eighteen hours and fifty-two minutes.

This journey goes into history as the greatest railroad feat ever accomplished. The best previous railroad long-distance record was nineteen hours and fifty-seven minutes for 964 miles, over the New York Central and Lake Shore Railroads, from New York to Chicago.

Mr. Mayham, who left New York Sunday on the Pennsylvania limited, chartered a special train at Chicago in order to reach the bedside of his son as quickly as possible. The Burlington officials agreed to take him to Denver in twenty-four hours. It was at first thought the trip might be made in twenty-one hours. Every resource of the Burlington system was brought into play, and over two hours clipped off from the best running time was thought to be possible. On straight stretches of track the train covered more than sixty miles an hour. The mountain climb from Akron, Col., to Denver, 118 miles, was made in 124 minutes, the train running at an even mile a minute much of the distance.

At Lincoln, Neb., Traveling Engineer Dixon, of the Burlington, entered the cab of the engine and remained with each engineer as he came on until the train reached Denver. No special train bearing high officials of the nation ever attracted more careful attention from the officers of the railroad. Telegrams from all parts of the United States inquired concerning the progress of the train and the possibility of Mr. Mayham reaching the side of his son before he died. At the Burlington passenger office in this city the representatives were kept busy answering questions from friends and well-wishes of the family. But in spite of the Burlington's splendid record, Mr. Mayham arrived in Denver too late.

Mr. Mayham was constantly sending his son telegrams as he neared Denver. Before reaching Colorado he sent three messages in succession, each of which was to the effect that when Will got well they would go to California to hasten the son's recovery. As he neared this city the messages became more frequent, and at the moment when the son was lying dead, the father, half-crazed with fear, was still sending messages.

Mrs Mayham, mother of Will, and her daughter were in New Orleans when apprised of his illness, and they also hurried homeward. Will Mayham was twenty-one years of age, and was married but a few months ago. Last Friday morning he appeared in the best of health, but later in the day he became ill, and appendicitis in the most violent form quickly developed. The deceased was one of the most promising young business men in Denver.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Miss Knight, of London, has been appointed professor of anatomy and pathology in the Lhudiana Medical School, Northwestern Province, India.

Senator-elect William E. Mason, of Illinois, on his return to Chicago, was offered a series of complimentary dinners, two of them being assigned for the same day.

John Nicholas Brown, son of the late John Carter Brown, the millionaire manufacturer of Rhode Island, has given the trustees of the Public Library of Providence $200,000 for the new Library Building.

The Governor of Minnesota, the State superintendent of public instruction and several of the State Senators of that State are natives of New Hampshire.

Robert Reid, the railway contractor of Montreal, is the owner of an immense tract of land in Newfoundland. The property was a government grant to him in fee simple in return for Mr Reid's building a railroad, now nearing completion, at the rate of 5000 acres of land for each mile of main or branch line constructed. It is said that Mr Reid's acquisition of land now amounts to 5000 square miles.

Vice-President-elect Hobart has been besieged by begging letters every day since election. One young woman is said to have written to him from New Orleans requesting $1,000 with which to complete her musical education, and asked Mr Hobart to telegraph when the money would arrive. Another woman asked for $3 for a set of false teeth, saying that her chances of getting a husband would be vastly increased thereby.

The London "Saturday Review" says that when he was in Egypt Mark Twain hired two Arab guides to take him to the Pyramids. He was familiar enough with Arabic, he thought, to understand and be understood with perfect ease. To his consternation he found that he could not comprehend a word that either of the guides uttered. At the Pyramids he met a friend, to whom he made known his dilemma. It was very mysterious, Twain thought. "Why, the explanation is simple enough," said the friend. "Please enlighten me, then," said Twain. "Why, you should have hired younger men. These old fellows have lost their teeth, and of course, they don't speak Arabic. They speak gum-Arabic."

A woman in Dahlonega, Ga., whose husband died a year ago, leaving her with nine children to support, is running her farm at a profit, and is putting money in the bank.

FIFTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

Senate.

38TH DAY.—Senator Chandler's speech in the Senate in advocacy of bimetallism was one of the notable affairs of the present season, not only for the care with which the Senator presented the question from his standpoint, but for the arraignment of silver Republicans who bolted the St. Louis convention and for the dramatic personal exchange between Mr. Chandler and Mr. Pettigrew, the latter being one of the bolters from the St. Louis convention. The bankruptcy bill was considered late in the day, Mr. Hoar, in charge of the measure, opening the debate in its favor.

39TH DAY.—The Senate adopted the conference report on the immigration bill by the vote of 34 to 31. The report was vigorously opposed, among the Senators speaking against it being Messrs. Gray, Palmer and Caffery. Of the 31 negative votes 25 were cast by democrats.

40TH DAY.—The open session of the Senate lasted only twenty minutes, during which minor business was transacted. The rest of the day was spent in executive session.

House.

38TH DAY.—Thirty-nine pension bills were passed by the House. For the first time this session the House on a vote declined to override a pension vote submitted to it for action. The bill was that to pension Nancy G. Allabach, the widow of Peter H. Allabach, of the One Hundred and Thirty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers, at the rate of $30 per month. A bill was passed to define the jurisdiction of the United States courts in cases for infringement of letters patent.

39TH DAY.—The House passed a bill of considerable importance to the arid regions of the West. It opens to use and occupation all the reservoir sites reserved by the geological survey. There are 138 of these sites scattered through the arid country and this act will enable them to be put to practical use by individuals or corporations. The conference report on the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was adopted.

40TH DAY.—The House, by a vote of 197 to 94, reversed the finding of a majority of the elections committee and decided the contested election case of N. T. Hopkins vs. J. M. Kendall, from the tenth Kentucky district, in favor of the Republican contestant, Mr. Hopkins. The conference reports on the bills to pension Maj. Gen. Julius H. Stahl at $75 and the widow of Major-General Stoneman at $50 were adopted.

CABLE SPARKS.

Count Wolkenstein, chief of the Austrian Emperor's hunt, committed suicide.

Director Rothen, of the International Telegraph Bureau, at Berne, Switzerland, is dead.

The Czarina is now able to leave her bed, and is expected to be strong enough to leave the palace of Barskoeslo for St. Petersburg in a fortnight.

It is officially stated that 2,700,000 persons are now employed on the famine relief works in the different Indian districts where the scarcity prevails.

All the live stock of the British steamer Angloman, Captain Lewis, from Boston on January 30 for Liverpool, which was announced to be ashore off the Skerries, has been drowned.

It is now stated that 20 members of the crew of the British steamer Cayanus were drowned in the wreck of the vessel near Ushanta, France. The Cayanus was bound from Bilbroa to Glasgow.

Mr. George A. Kirkpatrick, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, who underwent an operation at the South-Street Hospital, London, a month ago, is still confined in that institution, but he is progressing favorably.

At a meeting of Republicans at Madrid the anniversary of the proclamation of the republic in 1873, there were 4,000 persons present. The leaders urged the necessity of a union of the Republicans. Their remarks were frequently interrupted, and the attitude of the crowd was hostile.

At the Winchester, England, Assizes the Nova Scotians, Frazer and Annos, mates of the British ship George T. Ray, were sentenced respectively to six and two months imprisonment for brutally ill-treating and wounding two sailors, Lemon and Dove, who joined the vessel at Mobile, Ala.

WASHINGTON JOTTINGS.

William H. Munger has been confirmed as Judge for the District of Nebraska.

The Comptroller of Currency has given authority for the organization of the First National Bank of Newport, Ark.

By a decision of the Secretary of the Interior, a great tract of swamp land in Florida, known as "The Everglades," is conveyed to the State of Florida. The tract comprises about 2,242,800 acres.

The business of the year just closed was the most remunerative ever experienced by the Suez Canal, according to United States Consul General Penfield, at Cairo, and the traffic aggregated almost $16,000,000 in value.

Secretary Herbert has abolished the Steel Board, and hereafter the steel needed for the construction and engineering work of naval vessels will be inspected by the two bureaus using the material.

Senator Thurston has given notice of an amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill for the appropriation of $1,035,156 to pay unallowed sugar bounties under the act of 1895 for sugar produced in 1894 and 1895.

Mr. Eckels, the Comptroller of the Currency, has appointed receivers of failed national banks as follows: A. A. Phillips, First National Bank of Olympia, Wash.; J. D. Miller, First National Bank of Franklin, O., and Ira F. Hendricks, First National Bank, of Griswold, Ia.

Senator Teller from the Committee on Appropriations has reported the bill making appropriations for the District of Columbia. The committee recommends an increase of $1,204,866 over the amount appropriated by the House, making a total of $6,993,677.

The President has commuted to five years' actual imprisonment the eight years' sentence imposed March 11, 1896, upon J. E. Randall, formerly president of the First National Bank, of Johnston City, Tenn., for making false entries in the bank books and false reports.

The House Committee on Labor has authorized a favorable report on a bill introduced by Representative Lorimer of Illinois, to prevent conspiracies to black list. Any person injured by such conspiracy may sue for damages sustained, and in cases where malice is shown full exemplary damages may be recovered.

GREEKS USE GUNS.

Waging War in Earnest on the Turks in Crete.

FORTRESS DESTROYED.

General Uprising of Hellenists Threatened If the Powers Try to Prevent Union of Crete With Greece—Rioting in Paris.

A despatch to the London Times from Canea, Island of Crete, says:

"The Greek army has taken the offensive and attacked the Turkish outposts at Platagia. The Turkish outposts were overpowered, and compelled to retire in the direction of the town.

"A crowd of Mohammedans surrounded Konak, asking for arms and ammunition. Two hundred stands of arms were served out to them.

"The Greek regulars shared in the attack on Voukolies. One officer and three soldiers were killed. Eleven soldiers were wounded. The Greek artillery destroyed the fortress of Voukolies."

The losses of the Turks in the engagements are unknown. It is, however, ascertained that 250 Turks were taken prisoners.

A despatch from Vienna says that the Neue Freie Presse publishes a report from Solonica, dated Tuesday, to the effect that a collision has occurred between the Turkish soldiers and the Greek insurgents at Nasztitza, near the Greek frontier. The Turks were defeated with losses, and withdrew to get reinforcements. The governer of Calonica has ordered the troops to the point where the disturbance took place. The population along the Greek frontier is eagerly awaiting the signal to rise against the Turks.

TO UTILIZE CORNSTALKS.

A Company With a Capital of Fifty Million Dollars Incorporated in New Jersey.

Articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the secretary of state at Trenton, N. J., incorporating the Marsden Company, with an authorized capital stock of $50,000,000.

The company is organized to manufacture, sell and deal in products from cornstalks, in accordance with letters patent secured and applied for by Mark Marsden. The capital stock is divided into $35,000,000 of common stock, to be issued as full paid-up stock for the acquiring of patents and property; $15,000,000 is preferred stock, with a cumulative dividend. The company begins with $10,000 paid up.

The incorporators and the number of shares held by each are as follows: John F. Williams, Merchantville, 5 shares; Richard C. Ellis, John McCormick and Peter H. Evans, Philadelphia, 5 shares each; James Huber Clark, Philadelphia, 80 shares.

It is provided in the articles of incorporation that no stockholder holding less than 20 per cent. of the total stock issued shall have a right to examine the books, vouchers, documents, &c., except by a resolution of the board of directors.

George S. Graham, of Philadelphia, is counsel for the Marsden Company. The fee paid for filing the certificate of incorporation is said to have been $10,000.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Iowa State Fair this year will be open on Sunday. The machinery will be idle and religious services will be held.

A bill has been introduced in the New York Legislature which absolutely prohibits the hounding and "jacking" of deer within that State.

Recent mortality returns from the Southern States show that the death rate of the colored people from tuberculosis is three times as high as that of the whites.

In speaking of the proposed changes in the divorce laws of North Dakota the Wahpeton (N. D.) Globe says: "The law will probably remain as it is, first, because no one is injured by it, and second, because a great many of our people profit by it."

The evangelical ministers of Atlanta are about to take up arms against two of the "devil's agencies," as they are termed—punch-drinking and card-playing church members and loose divorce laws. Sermons on these evils will be preached on the third Sunday in February.

The people of Norwich and Montville, Conn., are anxious to have their State purchase a big detached bowlder, locally known as Cheegon rock, in Millville. It is said to be one of the largest in the country, and of great interest to geologists, it being about 80 feet long, 78 feet high, and weighing, it is estimated, 1,000 tons.

One way proposed for letting the State of North Dakota out of its financial straits is that each county be required to pay the expense of maintaining its patients at the insane asylum, and a bill has been introduced to that effect. The idea meets with considerable opposition, but some turn must be made, and this may be the most feasible.

GEN. WEYLER HOPEFUL.

He Says the Pacification of Cuba Will Soon Be Accomplished—Scovel Transferred.

Captain-General Weyler was received at Sancti Spirits with great enthusiasm. He said the revolutionists in Cuba from the very beginning had assumed the character of bandits, seeking always to avoid combats with the Spanish troops. Their idea was to compel the inhabitants to pay tribute and to collect money for the purpose of carrying on illegal government. Pacification added Captain-General Weyler, would soon be an accomplished fact owing to the results of the campaign and the success of the Spanish arms.

Sylvester Scovel, the correspondent of the New York World, who was arrested at Tunas on February 6, has been transferred to Santa Clara for trial.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

A wreck on the Altoona & Philipsburg Connecting Railroad near Mapleton Junction was caused by a broken flange on the engine wheel, which derailed the engine and eight loaded freight cars.

George Wansock, a miner at Primrose Colliery, was caught in a rush of coal and was injured about the head and body. At the same colliery Philip Bradbury had his left foot mangled by a car passing over it.

The family of F. Pierce Hummel, Notary Public, of Reading, had a narrow escape from suffocation by coal gas. Several members of the household fainted and all suffered from headache and dizziness.

H. R. Kemp's barn was burned to the ground at Lansdale, with contents, including one horse. The adjoining houses were saved by the hard work of the firemen. It is thought the fire resulted from smoking in the barn.

At the New York slate quarry, Bangor, several sticks of dynamite which had been placed on top of the boiler to thaw out exploded, blowing out the boiler and damaging the building. Superintendent Stoddard was rendered unconscious by the shock. He will recover.

Thomas Owens, of Miner's Hill, employed as a miner, met death under peculiar circumstances. He was hit with a fall of coal and walked to the hospital to have a scalp wound dressed. Then he started to walk home. Reaching the hospital yard gate he fell. He died within an hour.

Fire destroyed the Cleveland Wood Turning Company's plant at Colebrookdale Station. Loss $9,000. Insurance $4,000. The large barn of Abraham Clemmer, near Clayton, was also destroyed. Cause unknown. Partly insured. Loss $4,500.

David Zehner, of Zehner's, Schuylkill County, has sued the Lehigh Coal Company for $30,000 damages, as a result of culm washings repeatedly choking his mill race and stopping his grist mill.

John Kinsley, of Towanda, baggage master on the Lehigh Valley, had a very narrow escape from death at the boarding house of Mrs. McCroary. He retired about midnight and accidentally left the gas turned on. At 5 o'clock some of the boarders who were out sleighing returned and found the hall full of gas. Kinsley was found unconscious and not until the afternoon did he revive sufficiently to be out of danger.

An electric car coming from Ashley to Wilkes-Barre crashed into a sleigh containing Daniel Cannon and John Boylon, of Ashley, and two ladies. The ladies escaped with a few bruises but Cannon had four ribs broken and Boylan's head was cut severely.

An unknown young man, aged 20 years, was killed by a freight train on the Northern Central Railroad, between York Haven and Goldsboro. He was about 5 feet 9 inches tall, blue eyes and light hair, and fairly well dressed. On his arm was C. W. C.

Arthur Morgan, of Plymouth, was instantly killed in the Dodson Colliery, Wilkes-Barre by a premature blast. He had lighted the fuse and retired to a safe spot, but, thinking the fuse had gone out, he returned and entered the chamber just as the fuse reached the powder. He was horribly mangled.

SIX MURDERED.

A Man, Three Women and Two Babes Slain by Unknown Persons.

A despatch from Bismarck, N. D., says:—Six persons two of them babes, were murdered near Winona, about thirty miles down the Missouri River. The perpetrators of the terrible crime are unknown though they are supposed to be Indians.

Jack Spicer a farmer, was driving out for a load of wood, and when he reached the house of his brother Thomas, a mile and a half from where he lived, he knocked at the door. There was no response and he pushed the door open to be horrified by the sight of the dead body of Mrs. William Waldron, the mother of Mrs. Spicer. He hastened into a next room and found Mrs. William Rouse, the daughter of Mrs. Spicer, and Mrs. Rouse's twin baby boys, about a year and a half old, lying dead on the lounge. Mrs. Rouse had been struck twice in the back of the head with the heavy oaken leg of a dining table and the children were killed by blows over the right eye and side of the face, probably with the same weapon with which Mrs. Rouse was killed.

In the barn was found the dead body of Mrs. Thomas Spicer. Spicer returned to Winona and a posse and the coroner accompanied him to the scene of the tragedy.

The body of the missing man was found in a cow shed, horribly mutilated. The entire family had been murdered with the exception of two daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Spicer, who chanced to be away from home at the time. A jury was impaneled and the work of searching for a clue to the perpetrators of the horrible deed was begun. It is believed to be the act of Indians, for several have been seen near Winona recently.

Searching parties have already set out. Just opposite Winona is Fort Yates, where there are several United States troops of cavalry, and they will lend their assistance in finding out the perpetrators. Excitement is running high, and if those Indians should be found they would be strung up without ceremony.

Spicer was a quiet man without any enemies so far as known.

AWFUL GASOLINE EXPLOSION.

Eight Members of a Family Burned, of Whom Five Will Probably Die.

The family of Jacob Ciclez, of Cleveland, Ohio, was almost completely wiped out of existence by fire. Eight persons were burned and five will probably die. Jacob and Mary Ciclez, husband and wife, were fatally burned, and their four children, who are all under six years of age, received severe burns. Albert Jerno and Joseph Jerga, boarders, were also badly burned. Ciclez rose about five o'clock to light the fire, and mistook the gasoline lamp for the kerosene lamp. The result was a terrific explosion, when he applied the torch. The greatest difficulty was experienced in getting the family out of bed and into the yard. All of them are in the General Hospital. The father and mother and three of the children are dying.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Kangaroo farming is to be an established industry in Australia.

At the point where the Mississippi River flows out of Lake Itasca it is only ten feet wide and eighteen inches deep.

The total length of railway lines open for passenger traffic in the United Kingdom at the end of the year was 11,252 miles of double line and 8774 miles of single line.

In consequence of satisfactory results obtained from experiments conducted on a somewhat extensive scale, Brazilian planters are convinced that tea can be profitably grown in Brazil.

The first labor paper in the United States was the "Workingman's Advocate." It was published by the Evans Bros., two English labor reformers. Its publication was commenced in New York, in 1825.

The island of Porto Rico is more populous than Cuba, quite as rich and productive and almost as disaffected. The Spanish Government has been obliged to increase its forces there for fear of an outbreak.

Apoplexy has increased in England in a very remarkable degree since 1850. In the sixteen years ending with 1886 there were 457 deaths of apoplexy per 1,000,000 inhabitants. Last year the ratio was 577 per 1,000,000.

Lighted cigarettes were distributed the other day among a lot of monkeys at the Zoo, in Paris, by some mischievous urchins. The animals puffed away at the weed in evident enjoyment until the advent of the keeper, who put a stop to it.

Blackbirds are unusually abundant in Georgia this year, and the superstitious think they must be a "sign" of something or other. Recently an immense flock of these birds, over a mile in length, passed over the town of Carrollton.

Perhaps the most splendidly decorated church in England is that of Whitney Court, Worcestershire. It is entirely constructed of white marble, the pews are chastely carved, and the pulpit is of genuine Carrara marble, richly paneled with precious stones.

Mixed assemblages of men and women are forbidden by the social code of China, and under no circumstances must a Chinese husband and wife appear together in public. It would ruin a man's reputation to be seen riding in the same carriage with his wife.

Major J. G. Lee, Louisiana's Commissioner of Agriculture, says that from the 2,500,000 acres in that State under cultivation there is raised annually about $75,000,000 worth of different products, and he claims that no other State in the Union can show equal results. The State contains 28,000,000 acres of land.

The number of persons in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland who use Gaelic as their native language is much larger than is commonly supposed; it includes 600,000 in Ireland, 350,000 in Wales and 230,000 in Scotland; it is also used to a limited extent in Cornwall and some parts of Yorkshire.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@	5 35
High Grade Extra			5 10
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	83		88
CORN—No. 2 White	28		29
Oats—Southern & Penn	23		24
RYE—No. 2	34		42
HAY——Choice Timothy	13 50		14 00
Good to Prime	13 00		13 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds	16 0		16 50
Wheat Blocks	7 50		8 00
Oat Blocks	8 00		8 50
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@	75
No. 2			57½
PEAS—Standards	90		1 25
Seconds			85
CORN—Dry Pack			70
Moist			60
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	7¼	@	8½
City Cows	7		8
Southern No. 2	4½		5
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Barbanks	30	@	35
ONIONS	45		50
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shls	6	@	6¼
Clear ribsides	5		5¼
Hams	10¼		10½
Mess Pork, per bar			1 00
LARD—Crude			3
Best refined			5¼
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Cmry	22	@	23
Under Fine	20		21
Creamery Rolls	22		23
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	12¼	@	12½
N. Y. Flats	12¾		12¾
Skim Cheese	3		5
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	13	@	13½
North Carolina	12		12½
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	7½	@	8
Ducks, per lb	10		12
Turkeys, per lb	11		12
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	1 50	@	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	4 20	@	4 50
SHEEP	1 50		3 25
Hogs	3 75		4 00
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	10	@	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		7 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	85		89¾
RYE—Western	38		39
CORN—No. 2	28¾		29¾
OATS—No. 3	21¾		22¾
BUTTER—State	10		19
EGGS—State	16		11½
CHEESE—State	9		12½

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	87		87¼
CORN—No. 3	25¾		26
OATS—No. 2	23¾		24¼
BUTTER—State	23		26
EGGS—Penna ft	15		16

A TALE FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

There was a man in our town who thought
himself wondrous wise.
Said he, "What costly frumperies the average husband buys!
Now I'll cut out all the 'Household Hints'
and give them to my wife,
And she'll furnish the house on nothing
at all, you better bet your life!"
So he bought some ancient newspaper files,
and his wife got on her knees
And began to manufacture things with
elegance and ease.

She gathered a lot of barrel staves and
made a window seat;
She thought of a new canary cage and a
hoopskirt was her meat;
She painted old shoes with liquid gilt and
hung them over the wall;
She covered a keg with turkey red for a
hatrack in the hall;
She made some beautiful picture frames
of her husband's cast-off socks,
And built a table and sideboard out of an
empty dry goods box.

She hung the coal scuttle over the door
(twas lovely, so she said);
She turned a hideous hen house into a
handy folding bed;
She cut new mantel draperies out of old
plaid underskirts;
She made some parlor lambrequins of her
husband's flannel shirts;
She planted a palm in his old silk hat and
tied up his cane with bows,
And what she didn't finally do, the Lord
He only knows!

The husband pined and pined away and
sickly grew his soul,
As he saw her making a standing lamp of
a pitcher and curtain pole.
And his step grew slow and his cheek
grew wan as she hammered away
with force,
A-making a fancy Japanese screen of a
rickety old clothes horse.
One day she began on a chandelier, and
then he went outside
And swallowed poison, cut his throat and
shot himself and died.
—New York Press.

THE QUEEN'S PARDON.

On the heights of Portland the December mists, still undispersed by sunrise, hung thick, obliterating all traces of the prison buildings from the roads, where several ships of the Channel Squadron lay at anchor, and also from the straggling row of houses at the base of the northwest slope. In the prison itself there was no light as yet save in the corridors, up and down which the ever-alert warders paced monotonously to and fro. In most of the cells the prisoners slept, tired out with the previous day's hewing of stone and uncongenial tasks; but in one the occupant, a man of 35, good-looking in spite of prison garb, close-cropped hair, and the ravages of toil and despair, lay on his bed awake.

A little more than ten years ago he had stood in the dock of a West of England city listening to a judge with a hard voice, though with kindly eyes, pronouncing sentence of fifteen years' penal servitude. All that an eloquent counsel could do had been done for him, but to no avail. The evidence seemed conclusively damnatory, and the foreman of the jury, after an absence of half an hour, answered "Guilty" to the usual question, with a ring of conviction in his voice. The Judge's words to Thomas Harborde fell on deaf ears. He stood stupidly gazing at a young girl sitting at the back of the court in the company of a sweet-faced old lady, as though he saw nothing. At last a warder touched him on the shoulder, and the same instant a piteous cry of "O, Tom! Tom! They're going to take you away from me!" rang out in the court, over which the dusk of late afternoon was creeping, gradually blotting out the features of those who sat at all in shadow. The prisoner turned round as though about to say something to the Judge on the bench, and then, led by the warder, he vanished down the dock stairs to the cells, to be known no longer as Thomas Harborde, but by various numbers; at Portland Convict Prison as "No. 27."

The sense of innocence brought him—contrary to all preconceived notions of writers of fiction—no meed of satisfaction; it merely filled him with desperate wrath and blackest despair. In the early period of his solitary confinement he found himself confronted day in and day out with the crushing sense of the legions of hours, minutes, and seconds before he could hope to be a free man—if ever he were to be one again. By good conduct—against the very thought of which he at first rebelled, refusing to accept any boon at the hands of fate—he might reduce these years to two-thirds, maybe. What then? Millions of seconds, each one to him, a prisoner, an appreciable part of life; hundreds of thousands of leaden-footed minutes, each one filled with poignant despair, must pass ere the time of release drew near. At work, under the scorching sun or in the keen air of winter, in the quarries it was all the same. These hours and minutes became embodied in the person of the wardens and fellow-prisoners, in the presence of his chains. From a possibly dangerous man he became almost an inanimate machine, a mere cogwheel in the round of daily toil and poison discipline. At first he attacked the stone as though he were revenging his wrongs upon human flesh and blood, at last he tooled it with the unthinking regularity of an automaton. It takes a year or two to trample the human element out of a man of Harborde's type; but the effect of stone walls, silence, and brutalized companions, if slow, is none the less sure. Only in his case he became an automaton instead of an animal.

Through the long December night, while the mist enshrouded Portland and restricted the range of the lights at the Bill to half a mile or less, and whilst the sirens sounded from the light-house gallery almost continuously, answered faintly by others from vessels far out to sea, or booming harshly from others near at hand, Harborde lay awake reckoning the weeks, days, hours, and minutes which comprise the remaining two years of his term. He had but just dropped off into a half-sleeping condition when his cell door opened, and instead of the hard face of the warder come to tell him to tidy up he saw the Governor and chaplain, with the warder in the background.

What could it mean? He sprang up, rubbing his eyes, and almost before he knew what was happening the Governor had told him in a few words that he had received the Queen's pardon, and then proceeded to read the same. What did it all mean? No other thought germinated in his dull brain. Free! Free to go where he willed! Free to walk out of the gaol gates. Never to return within the stone walls which had shut him in from the outside world, as surely as though no world other than that contained within them existed. The prison bell clanged, startling him into a state of wakefulness. The Governor had finished reading the official-looking paper, and with the conclusion of the formal part of his duty he added a few words of congratulation. Harborde seemed to have no comprehension of their meaning. He remained standing in the center of the narrow cell speechless. At last the chaplain made him understand the import of the document which had just been read over to him.

"Free! Free! It is impossible," he exclaimed, and then he threw himself on the bed in an agony of joy. The clanging of the bell afresh, the slamming of doors, the echoing of footsteps down the resounding corridors recalled him to a sense of his position. A warder entered with a suit of clothes. With trembling fingers he removed his prison garb; worn, soiled with weather and labor, and intolerable. The trousers felt chilly after the thick prison tight-fitting knickerbockers, and rough, thick, worsted stockings. The coat seemed to fit him nowhere. With one look around his cell, on the walls of which he had done innumerable calculations to keep himself from insanity bred by the terrible silence and sense of loneliness, "No. 27," now no longer a mere figure, a machine, but a human being, stepped into the corridor.

There was a breakfast for him such as he had not tasted for nine long years, but he had no appetite. The one idea now possessing his mind was home, escape whilst the Governor was willing for him to depart. He swallowed a few mouthfuls, drank a few gulps of cocoa, and then with the allowance money in his pocket hurried to the gateway.

He was free. Free to go wherever he liked. Free to start for home as fast as steam would carry him. Free to stretch out his arms to the placid gray-blue waters of Western Bay, now denuded of their mantle of fog and sparkling in the sunshine. Free to breathe the pure air uncontaminated by companions criminal and vicious. But the waters, the hillside, the lovely stretch of verdant country extended before his eyes had no charm for him save that they spelt freedom. Behind him lay the prison house, the flagstaff, from which no ensign of dread fluttered to tell of his escape. Before him lay freedom.

He rushed down the road, waving his arms with the reawakened instincts of a boy escaping from school, oblivious alike of the sympathetic gaze of women he passed and the half contemptuous remarks of the men. He dashed into the bleak, shabby little railway station, only to learn that there was no train for an hour. Already his limbs, unused to such riotous movement, and still feeling the lag of the chain, had begun to fail him, making the half-jocular suggestion of the solitary porter that he should "take a little exercise and walk to Weymouth" out of the question.

"I'll have to wait," was all he could think of to say.

"Doin' time ain't altogether exhilaratin' nor strengthenin' work," the porter remarked.

Harborde nodded his head, yet longed to tell him that he was an innocent man. The porter, however, had vanished, to return in a few moments with a paper.

"Here, mate," he exclaimed with rough kindness, "You won't know all yesterday's news, I'll go bail."

Harborde seized the paper. No, he knew nothing of yesterday's news, nor that of thousands of days which had once been yesterday. He could see nothing at first. The print swam in a confused jumble before his eyes. When his sight cleared he commenced to read. How strange it all was! He used to be a great reader before he became "No. 27." And now he seemed to know nothing of the world. New names confronted him everywhere. Names of those in authority, names of towns, names even of countries. Where was Mashonaland and Matabeland? He was confused. He read on. This delicious new-found turmoil of the world, how good it was after all.

At last his eye caught a small paragraph stowed away at the bottom of the third column on page six of the paper. He read it and reread it over and over again: "Her Majesty the Queen has been graciously pleased to pardon Thomas Harborde, who was convicted of forgery at the Westchester assizes some ten years ago and is now completing his sentence of fifteen years' penal servitude at Portland. Harborde will be released this morning. The step has been taken in consequence of the dying confession of a man at Bristol." Nothing more! Now he knew why he had been released. And so death had taken Edward Tilwell out of the hands of justice. It was hardly fair of death.

The porter came up whistling to tell him the train would start in ten minutes. He got up, thrust the paper into the man's hands, pointing to the paragraph.

"That's me."

"You Thomas Harborde?" exclaimed the man. "Then all I've got to say it's a hanged shame the Queen didn't send a coach-and-six for you. Let's have your hand, man, to wish you good luck. Got a missis? No? So much the better; poor soul, if you had it would have cut her up terrible."

"No," said Harborde, as though speaking to himself, "I was to have been married; but that's years ago now, and I'm an old man."

"Old!" interjected the porter, "you're no more than five-and-thirty. I'll go bail. You do look older, to be sure. But wait till you've been out a bit, you'll soon rub off them lines and look a bit more uppish."

The engine at the end of a short train of carriages relegated to the Portland line after becoming too thoroughly out of date for even the Somerset and Dorset local service between Weymouth and Dorchester, gave a thin, wintry squeak, and Harborde, in a fever of apprehension lest it should start without him, tumbled into the first carriage that came handy, ticketless.

The porter came to the door. "You've got no ticket. Here, give me a shilling, and I'll get it for you. Book to Weymouth?"

"Yes," said Harborde, fumbling in his pocket for the money.

"Now, you're all right," the porter exclaimed, returning a couple of minutes later; "there's the ticket and the change. No, thanks; you'll want all you've got. Good-by, mate, and good-luck to you."

With a bump and a groan the train moved out of the station and ambled along the line running at the back of Shesil Beach at the rate of eight or ten miles an hour. Harborde was one of half a dozen passengers, but there was no one else in his compartment. He sat thinking of all that had happened. He had heard nothing of those at home for many months; they might all be dead. How would he have the courage to go to the door with this possibility? What would he do if Jane told him his mother was dead? He covered his face in his hands at the thought, and sobbed as only a strong man can sob in the corner of a carriage. With a great jerk the train pulled up at the station, and Harborde got out. His fellow travelers regarded him with curiosity because his friend the porter had told every one of them who he was when he examined their tickets, inveighing bitterly the while against the caustic humor of pardoning an innocent man.

Harborde noticed nothing of this. He inquired of a porter the next train on to the junction for Applebury, and then discovered that he was both hungry and faint for want of food. He went out into the slippery, muddy street at the back of the houses on the Parade and at length found a quiet little eating-house, where he was served with a meal by a girl, who had a pitying eye, after consulting with her superior in command. At 3 o'clock he was again on his way in his train, in the company this time of other fellow-creatures who one and all regarded him with a feeling akin to that with which they would have submitted to the company of a dangerous animal. Harborde noticed it after a time, and putting his hand to his head suddenly made the discovery that his hair was noticeably short. After this he realized that he was a marked man, and no longer wondered why the lady opposite drew her warm plaid dress away from his feet, and the other lady with two children sidled as far from him as possible and asked the guard to find her seats in another carriage at the next station. He was innocent, but how could he explain it to them? If they could but know what he had suffered surely they would weep. He hadn't the paper with him; even if he had perhaps they would not believe that he and Thomas Harborde mentioned in the paragraph were one and the same. Two men got in where the lady with the children got out. They each of them threw a glance, shrugged their shoulders, and then became immersed in their papers.

It was quite dark when Applebury was reached, and Harborde, luggageless, speedily passed out of the station without being recognized. There seemed little alteration in the place. Several of the shops—now gay with Christmas good and finery—in the main street now had large plate glass windows in place of more countryfied fronts, but were otherwise much as fifteen years ago. For a moment he stood confused, staring up and down the street, regarded by the passers-by with curiosity. Then he remembered that he would have to go along the street past the grocer's whose window projected a yard into the footpath, turn down the by-street, and then again turning take the road leading to his home.

In ten minutes he reached the garden gate. He had run part of the way, and now he could not make up his mind to go up the drive to the door. What if they were all dead? He grew sick at the very idea. There was a light in his mother's room, which was at the front of the house. What if she were ill—perhaps dying? At last his legs carried him up the drive, which swept round the little front lawn in a semi-circle. He heard the bell tinkle shrilly at the back of the house. The sound seemed like home. All at once he remembered how, years ago, he had banged it with a long-handled broom till it jangled against its fellows on either side.

The door opened. A flood of light streamed out on to the gravel. It was a strange face and the fact sent an icy shock to his heart. Far outside himself he heard a voice he did not recognize as his own asking if Dr. Harborde were in. A year seemed to pass before the servant said "No," adding, "Did you wish to see him particular?"

"Yes."

"He'll be in in half an hour."

"Is—is Mrs. Harborde in? Is she alive?" said the man at the door, throwing the words at her when once his tongue had consented to frame them.

"Why, lor bless me, yes! Come, none o' that!"

But it was no use. The man she had just noticed had suspiciously short hair and a strange, wild-looking face had pushed past her, thrown open the sitting-room door, stumbled into it, and thrown his arms around a sweet-faced old lady, who rose in alarm at his sudden entrance.

"My son! my son!" rang out through the house. "Mother! mother!"

The girl stood rooted to the spot, then she ran to Jane, and the two of them came out into the passage. In the sitting-room with its pink-shaded lamp a woman was seated kissing every line in her son's face—every line that the long years had written. And he stroked the hair that still lay thick, though white, in a coil at the back of her head.

Suddenly the man started up.

"Jess?" he asked, huskily.

Some one who had lain, half-stunned with joy, in a wicker chair well out of the range of the lamplight came into his vision.

"Jess!" he cried, folding her in his arms whilst the room swam round. "My Jess!"

"Tom!" came the answer.

"But I am old," said he; "so old."

"And I, also, with the sadness and loneliness of waiting. But now—now I am young again."

The voice of the elder woman broke the silence after a moment. "For this, my son, was dead and is alive again."

And they began to be merry.—London Black and White.

Wizard with the Whip.

An Austro-Hungarian, named Pisklug, has created a sensation in Vienna by his wonderful performances with a whip—some of which are described by the London Tit-Bits:

"The first thing he does is to take a long-lashed, stout-handled whip in each hand, and, with orchestral accompaniment, proceed to crack or snap them at a terrific rate. The sound made by his whips in this manner is graduated from a noise like a rifle report to the soft click of a billiard ball. It makes a curious sort of music, and serves to show how he can regulate the force of each stroke.

"More interest is evinced when he seizes a vicious-looking whip with an abnormally long lash. It is provided with a very heavy handle of medium length. This is his favorite toy, and what he can do with it is really wonderful. He first gives an idea of what fearful force may lie in a whip-lash in the hands of an expert.

"A large frame, over which is stretched a calf or sheep skin, is brought on the stage. This is marked with dots of red paint. The man with the whip steps up, and swinging the lash round his head lets fly at the calfskin. With every blow he actually pulls a piece out of the leather, leaving a clean-cut hole.

These pieces are distributed among the audience to show that there is no trickery about the performance. After this he takes a frame with three shelves. On these there are a dozen or more of medium-sized apples lying very close together and provided with large numbers. Any one in the audience may designate which apple he wishes struck, and the unerring lash snatches it out like a flash.

"A still more difficult feat is the snapping of coins from a narrow-necked bottle. A piece of silver about the size of a half-crown is put over the cork of the bottle, which stands on the edge of a table. The whip artist, without appearing to take any sort of aim, sends the long lash whizzing through the air and picks off the coin without jarring the bottle, much less breaking it."

Commercial Travelers' Home.

The commercial travelers are great people. Not to appreciate the importance of their labors is to acknowledge one's ignorance of the methods of trade. They are the most intrepid nomads that are left on the earth. They live in sleeping-cars and hotels, brave the perils of the rail, the lunch counter, and the hotel bed; live single or apart from their families, endure all weathers and any company that offers—and all that the affinity between good goods and solvent buyers may be discerned and triumph. The attention paid to them during the late campaign attested their importance in the community. Great pains were taken, especially in Chicago, to equip them with sound fiscal and political sentiments, so that they might scatter good seed wherever they went. Their national organization is building a home at Binghamton, N. Y., for worthy indigent commercial travelers and their dependent families. It is to complete this building that the Commercial Travelers' Fair is being held in the Madison Square Garden. It began on the 15th and closes on the 28th, and through it the travelers aspire to raise $150,000. It is a great fair, full of novel shows and managed by people of enterprise. No doubt it will meet with the success that it deserves.—Harper's Weekly.

Prentice's Advice.

Once when George D. Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, was coming out of a public building in Louisville, he was about to pass through a double door which opened both ways. He started to push at the door on his right. A young man coming from the opposite direction was pushing at the same door, being his own left. Prentice lost patience, and throwing himself against the door, it flew open, and the young man went sprawling on the floor. Assisting the youth to rise, Prentice remarked: "Take my advice, my son, keep to the right in your way through life, and you'll never run against anybody but a blamed fool, and you needn't apologize to him."

The Difference.

"Professor Glacier's lecture lasted until midnight."

"That's the time mine usually commences."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A man who has a silk hat has as much to keep him busy as a woman who has a baby.

NOT AFRAID OF BIG THINGS.

An Instance Which Shows Armour to Be a King Among Men.

Phil Armour, of Chicago, is not afraid of a big thing, and he is ready to fight to hold his own. An instance of this, writes Frank G. Carpenter, occurred in the spring of last year. For some time the grain brokers in Chicago had hoped to be able to down Armour. They had tried it a number of times and failed. At last it was discovered that he had bought 3,000,000 bushels of wheat to be delivered in May. The market was in such state that he had to take it. The Chicago elevators were full, and the brokers laughed in their sleeves when they thought of Armour having all that wheat dumped down upon him and no place to put it. They expected he would have to sell it, that they could buy it at their own prices, and that he would lose a fortune by it. This was the situation about the 1st of April. On that day Mr. Armour called in his architect and builder. Said he: "I must have within thirty days elevators built large enough to store 3,000,000 bushels of wheat."

"It can't be done," said the architect.

"It must be done," replied Mr. Armour.

"It is a physical impossibility," was

P. D. ARMOUR.

the reply. "We might do it in a year. We can't do it in a month."

"I tell you it must be done," was Armour's reply. "Call in some of the other men."

At this, others of the employes connected with building matters were admitted. They all joined in with the architect and pronounced the putting up of the structure in that time an impossibility.

Mr. Armour listened to them, but his iron jaws at the close came together more firmly than ever, and he said: "I tell you it must be done, and it will be done!" He then gave his orders. He bought a little island, known as Goose Neck Island, in the mouth of the Chicago River, on which to build the elevators. He had advertisements posted over Chicago that any man who could handle a pick or drive a nail could find work by calling at P. D. Armour's stock yards. He put up an electric lighting system and worked three gangs of men eight hours at a stretch, putting so many men on the work that they covered it like ants. He went out every day and took a look at the work himself, and the result was he had his elevators built three days before the wheat began to come. This work had been done quietly, and few of the brokers knew of it. He took care of his 3,000,000 bushels and made a big thing off of their sale.

ANTI-FAT CABIN.

Experience of the Smith Family in a Hut Apparently Haunted.

A strange and most unaccountable mystery is reported from near Elwood, Ind. About six months ago a family named Smith moved into a little log hut on a farm. They were all large people, and the family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Smith had two sons, all of whom looked as if they were prize winners in a "fat folks' show." The house had been unoccupied for some years, and in a short time after they moved into it they began to grow small and shrink away so rapidly that they got scared. They were not sick, but before long they had shrunk to half their natural sizes and their clothes hung around them like bags on poles. They killed a hog, and, having nowhere to hang the meat but in the house, they strung it on poles and hung it up near the ceiling in the sitting-room. In a few days it, too, shrank away to a shadow of its normal size. This was the last straw and the frightened family moved into another house, and the hut was turned open to the stock of the farm, and they stayed in it of

BECAME WALKING SKELETONS.

nights and stormy weather. As soon as the family moved they began to get fat again, but the stock that took shelter in the cabin fell away so rapidly that they became walking skeletons. Smith was fattening hogs, and these slept in the cabin, and try as he would he could not feed them enough to make them fat. In desperation he shut the stock out and then burned the cabin.

Never Ate Solid Food.

Tommy Horton is one of San Francisco's freaks. Though 23 years old he has the faculties and physical appearance of a boy early in his teens. He is by no means half-witted, for he has all the wits of a boy of 16. But at 3 his mind naturally should have developed.

Until three weeks ago he has spent all of his time at home, but now he has a situation as errand-boy for a dealer in microscopical supplies. This work has taken him to scientists and through them his condition became public.

Tommy, though born healthy, had early in life all the infantile diseases. Besides, he had stricture of the stomach, as a result of which his digestive apparatus went on a strike, and has remained out of work ever since. Then he was ruptured, and afterward had a severe attack of asthma.

Never in his life has he eaten a bit of solid food, and, for a time, it was only with the greatest difficulty that his stomach could retain even milk and water. He takes broths and baby foods, and sometimes goes for days without an ounce of nourishment.

Consequently, for lack of phosphates, his brain hasn't developed. He is left in a lamentable condition of naive honesty. His skin is as smooth and innocent of hair as that of a baby.—New York Press.

MADE A GREAT SUCCESS.

An Editor Who Knew Nothing About the Business, but Made Money.

I was talking with a printer the other day who worked for a number of years at Farmington, Minn., for a man by the name of Squires. At one time he had a partner by the name of Farmer, the firm name being Farmer & Squires. One day when the press was being loaded the "&" dropped out, leaving plain Farmer Squires, and the edition was run off before it was noticed; Farmer sold out the next day, but it was Farmer Squires' paper from that on. He made a big success of the paper, although he didn't know a four-pica lead from a two-revolution Hoe, and he did not do a thing toward running the paper except making contracts for foreign advertising—that was his strong point; he got hay knives, fanning mills, sewing machines, pile drivers, washing machines for advertising; he accepted all propositions, including patent medicine and scholarships. The printer had to do the rest; he built the fires, set the type, got the news, attended to the political and moral end of the paper; smoked the wedding cigars; chased over the county on a bay horse after subscribers, took the blame and looked happy—and the proprietor edited the trading end. He traded farm machinery for cows, hogs, hens, grain, wood, anything to sell, eat or burn. Once he had an angry cow tied to the front door of the printing office that he had traded a hay rake for. The cow tore the clothes almost off the mayor of the town, who rushed into the office so mad that he forgot to stop the paper, but he scared the devil so bad that he stopped his growth. Sometimes there would be an auction at the office, and Squires would stand on the bed of the Fairhaven press and sell a lot of truck so there would be room in the office to get out the paper, but he never got stuck on anything and finally sold out for a big figure on the strength of his profits, which quit with him.—Grafton Record.

Most Idle Nation.

The palm would probably go to the Transvaal Republic as regards its original burgher population. The Boer does just as little work as will keep himself and family alive, and the most of that he gets done by Kaffir servants, who, in the more out-of-the-way districts, at any rate, are practically slaves. In and about the gold fields and industrial centers he just lets his land on mining and other leases to the Outlander, and does hardly anything at all. Of European countries it would be hard to choose between Spain and Turkey. In Spain constitutional indolence, fertile soil and a magnificent climate combine to make life one long dawdle. In Turkey the natural thrift and industry of the real Turkish population are paralyzed into idleness and apathy by the hopelessness of winning anything worth having which will not at once be stolen by official corruption.

Poison.

The dangerous character of aconite, or monkshood leaves, is well known to most grown persons, but children need instruction to avoid those large palm-shaped leaves which are dark-green on the upper surface. This most deadly of vegetable poison causes great depression, often blindness, tingling all over the body, parching and burning of the throat and stomach, and finally death ensues.

Luther's Wedding Ring.

Luther's wedding ring was a most elaborate affair, containing representations of all the articles used at the crucifixion; the ladder, the cross, the rope, the nails, the hammer, the spear, the thorns, were all shown in the circumference of this peculiar piece of jewelry.

Early Watches.

Watches were first called Nuremburg eggs; some of them were five and six inches in diameter, as large as the small-sized cheap clocks now exhibited in store windows. They were first made in 1447.

Life of a Theater.

The average life of a theater is twenty-three years. From 1861 to 1867 inclusive, 187 theaters were burnt down, and twelve every year since has been about the average.

"What a remarkable man Monocle is; so far-sighted, you know." "Yes; and yet he's so near-sighted that he can't see two feet without his glasses."—Philadelphia North American.

Every one is the object of somebody's suspicion, and should regulate his conduct with that thought in mind.

A man who saves his words, usually saves his money.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Feb. 25

Ex-president Harrison's second wife presented him with a little miss a few days ago, an 8½ pounder.

Twenty-three names are now in the list of candidates for the Republican nomination for governor. Let the new capitol cost ten millions to make room for all.

The Local Anzeiger has a dispatch from Copenhagen saying that King George of Greece has telegraphed to his father, the King of Denmark, that he is going to Crete to command in person the Greek troops there.

SINCE the outbreak of the plague in Bombay 6,853 cases have been reported in that city, and 5,443 deaths have been recorded. In Bombay presidency 9,911 cases and 8,006 deaths from the plague have occurred.

Examiner C. P. Hewes, is generally credited with fairness in the sheriff contest, and the court did not err in his appointment. Men of all parties credit Mr. Hewes with the utmost fairness in his important duties.

THE advance agent of prosperity has recovered sufficiently from his illness to go to his inauguration. Let the army of applicants for post-masterships get ready for "On to Washington." The Spring Mills squad will take a raft from the rear of Pealer's store.

The Neue Freie Presse says that two thousand Moslems have been massacred at Sitia, a town in the Eastern extremity of Crete. Of all the Mohammedan residents of the place, only 28 escaped. It is this kind of atrocities on the part of the Turks that is maddening the gallant Greeks to drive the inhuman Turk out.

The way things are going President McKinley will have precious few offices to dispose of when he gets to Washington. The politicians are dividing them, from the English minister to the consulship of Baraboola-Gha, as if they had the appointing and ratifying power. The president has only 10,000 offices at his disposal, and Ohio is reported to have 8,000 aspirants.

SOME one, says the Lewisburg Journal, has said with sense and wit that prior to Major McKinley's election "there was no confidence, but plenty of business, while now there is plenty of confidence, but no business." However, don't be in a hurry—it won't take long to starve until fall, and then the Universal Restorer of Prosperity, introduced by the gallant Major will make things hum. Watch and wait and possess your souls in patience.

The 1,000,000 tons of steel rails sold since the break of the pool at an average of $18 a ton would bring in $18,000,000. At the pool prices the aggregate would have been $7,000,000 more. This gives an idea of the way the trusts have been making money out of the people. The sugar trust is piling it up at this rate to-day. And yet they all need "protection," these trusts do, and have paid for its continuance in big contributions to Mark Hanna's campaign fund.

THE state is severely salted under a deficit in funds from the extravagance of the previous legislature, but the deficit is growing. The statement prepared by State Treasurer Haywood for the Legislative Committee will show receipts since 1840 of $400,000,000. His estimate of the receipts for the fiscal year ending next November 30, is $10,138,200, and the expenditures, not including the expense of fitting up the church for the use of the Legislature, are estimated at $13,337,344.42, or a deficit of over 3 millions, saying nothing of a 5 million new capitol job to be added.

A fearful condition of affairs exists in the central native States and Bundelkund district, India, because of famine. People from the former have been flocking into British territory for the past month, and hundreds of starving persons are meeting the trains and begging as their only chance of subsistence.

The villages are turning the refugees away, and many are dying on the rails. Walking from one station to another, the correspondent found five dead bodies along the line. Children are deserted and left to forage for themselves. The Rajans were the last in starting relief works, and then the mischief was already done.

The mortality is awful at Banda, the blackest spot of the Bundelkund province, where, out of a population of 700,000, 200,000 are receiving relief. The number is expected to reach 300,000.

IN towns all over the state the Democrats are rejoicing over big gains and victories, showing that the party is very much alive and on its way to national victory next time. Centre Hall might have had just as complete a victory but the "assistant Republicans" in the Democratic fold were on hand to knife Democrats same as for many years. It is small business, but even little chickens come home to roost—wait and see if they don't. The Republicans find it a good thing to have these "assistants" since such treason has its effect in demoralizing the Democarcy. Cranky kickers and disorganizers when on a ticket bellow, "stick to the ticket," a favor to which they have no claim and they land very sick sometimes from a dose of their own medicine.

THE CABINET.

McKinley at last has his cabinet completed after "many trials and tribulations" but, sorry to find, not a single Republican statesman of Bellefonte in it, not even our friend Chambers, who, after the winding up of the sheriff contest, will be a statesman without a job. Chambers might come handy in a *pott*ery. Then there's Gen. Beaver's amiable law pardner, Jack Dale, he might at least have been offered a seat in the cabinet. The portly and rising leader, Gray, he was overlooked, and as he cocks his feet unconcernedly upon his desk and mutters, "I can stand it if McKinley can," in the which we co-incide with him. Then there are Harshbarger, Harry Keller, Al. Dale, etc. Reeder might have been Secretary of State had John Sherman been out of the way. But, never mind the "should have beens," we will give you the "ares" in the new prosperity cabinet:

State—John Sherman, Ohio.
Treasury—Lyman J. Gage, Illinois.
War—Russell A. Alger, Michigan.
Navy—John D. Long, Mass.
Interior—Joseph McKenna, Calif'a.
Post Office—James A. Gary, Md.
Attorney General—John J. McCook, New York.
Agriculture—James Wilson, Iowa.
Boss over All—Mark Hanna—providing Tom Platt, Tom Reed, Bob Foraker and Quay don't object.

LEXOW AND THE TRUSTS.

It has been objected to the New York Legislature's attempt to investigate the trusts that the trusts' representatives have been too sharp for the committee. This may be true. A man like Searles, who draws an enormous salary from organized greed on account of his peculiar talent for tergiversation, is very likely to prove more than a match for a plain legislator. But the results of this inquiry are not limited to acts of the Legislature. They are sure to be spread all over the country. Whether or not they benefit the citizens of New York State, they are bound to benefit the citizens of the nation at large.

The legislative inquiry is educing the damning facts concerning the trusts. These facts are being spread upon the record. They are furnishing abundance of ammunition to the people elsewhere. They may not produce laws regulating the trusts in New York State, but they are certain to produce laws regulating the trusts in other states. Better and more important than that, they are forming all over the land a public opinion which sooner or later will solve this vexatious problem.—New York *Journal*.

BRUSH VALLEY.

Many Visitors Here to Attend Dedication Services Sunday.

Dan. Brungard, of Rebersburg, has been seriously ill for the past week.

The Rebersburg Grange is harvesting new members.

Wm. Weaver and wife, of Millheim, were at Rebersburg over Sunday.

Miss Mabel Zeigler, of Millheim was to Rebersburg Sunday,to attend the dedication.

Wm. Hilibush, of near Freeburg, was with his father-in-law Emanuel Harter, near Rebersburg, over Sunday.

Mrs. Garthoff, of Coburn, was at the dedication, and was kind enough to leave her financial mite.

Messrs. John Rute and Charles Brungard, of Salona, spent last Sunday at Rebersburg.

The Kreamerville people have an occasional water caucus. Ains will gee uns onner hau und de onra veller grand-zoo ga.

Cyrus Brungard and wife, of Millheim, were at Rebersburg last Sunday to give their mite towards the re-modeled church.

Mrs. Kurlin, of Millheim, was at Rebersburg Sunday to give the Lutheran people a financial lift at the dedication.

Mrs. Henry Meyer, of Rebersburg, was to Farmers Mills last Saturday to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Rishel.

Miss Brubaker, of Mifflinburg, is a pleasant guest of Miss Grace Miller at Rebersburg. Rebersburg surroundings seem to be appreciated very much by Miss Brubaker.

Hon. Willis R. Bierly, of Rebersburg, a man who is always alive to the silver question, had an article in the Philadelphia *Item* entitled "An open Letter to Secretary Olney."

The person who exercises his daily plans at night at Wm. Frank's corncrib, should take a bag which has no holes—uder los de ald frau es loch archt zoo naah so dos es velchkorn not rous zuddler dut.

WOODWARD.

Visitors Who Have Been Among Us.—Other News of Interest.

J. C. F. Motz had business at Coburn Saturday.

The gripp has the grip on quite a number in this section.

A very valuable cow died for M. O. Stover one day last week.

John Hosterman moved into James Guistwite's house last week.

Milton and Grant Barner, of Carroll, Pa., Sundayed with Daniel Engle.

The protracted meeting at this place is still in progress with four seekers.

Isaiah Boob, of Hartleton, moved into Isaac M. Orndorf's house on Tuesday.

Mrs. Harriet Vonada will make sale of her personal property on Saturday, March 13.

Ed. Radabach and brother, of Hartleton, were seen on our streets Saturday.

Isaac Buffington and wife, of Millheim, were visitors in town during the week.

Protracted meetings at Millheim and Coburn attract large crowds from this place.

Harry Van Valen, of Johnsonburg, Pa., paid a visit to friends at this place Monday.

Mrs. Mary Weaver will make sale of some personal property some time in March.

Quite a number of commercial travellers visited this place during the week.

Henry Reinhart, esq., was reelected for Justice of the Peace, at the recent election.

The Hook & Eye Lumber Co. have about finished their lumber operations in the Narrows.

Harter Bros. saw mill is running on full time again, consequently their men are happy.

Mr. Beaver, huckster of Millheim, collected produce in this section Monday and Tuesday.

L. L. Weaver and Walter Williams took a pleasure drive to Millheim on Sunday evening.

Jakey Musser and Noah W. Eby made a business trip to Glen Iron, Union county, last week.

The singing class under the direction of Prof N. A. Newcomer, of Millheim, is progressing nicely.

The warm weather during the past week has ruined the sleighing; every person goes on wheels now.

Another fall of the beautiful on Saturday, but on Sunday Old Sol done away with it in the usual way.

Rev. S. I. Shortess preached his farewell sermon in the Evangelical church Sunday evening.

There will be quite a number of flittings in this section in the spring; will give the different changes later.

Mrs. Sarah Orndorf will in a few days move into her house at Millheim, lately purchased of the Mauck heirs.

Hon. W. K. Alexander, of the Millheim marble works, and Rev. Faus, of Spring Mills, had business in town on Friday.

L. D. Orndorf was elected a delegate to the annual United Evangelical Conference which convenes at Carlisle next week.

A gentleman from the Penna. Agricultural Works, York, Pa., was here this week overhauling Motz Bros. engine and boiler.

Jackson Sheesly has purchased a tract of timber of Harter Bros. and will erect a mill on it in the near future.

J. M. Weaver will build a new summer house on his premises on Main street this spring, James is always ready for improvements.

Jacob Neidig was in town looking up the organ trade; A. M. Yearick purchased one, it being the famous Beethoven make, of Washington, N. J.

One day last week there were nineteen lumber teams in one procession going through the Narrows; Warren Hosterman having the largest load, being 3250 feet of lumber for two horses.

Calvin D. Haines, of this place, and Lizzie L. Long, of Millheim, were married at Aaronsburg, on the 14 inst, by Rev. F. W. Brown. May your voyage down the stream of time be one of unabated happiness.

The only public sales east of Aaronsburg this season are: Geo. W. Bradford, March 12; Harriet Vonada, March 13; E. Bower Bros., March 19; Charles Smith, March 25, and Michael Corman, March 27. Faus Nocht Kucha will soon be in order.

And now Daniel loved Annie and he told John he would stay and serve him for seven years, if after they were ended Annie might be his wife, and John said she might be; therefore, Daniel is to serve John seven years, and they will seem like so many days to him, because of his love for her.

On Sunday evening, Feb. 21, at the Reformed parsonage in Aaronsburg, Daniel Benner and Miss Annie Orndorf, both of Woodward, were united in marriage by Rev. F. W. Brown. Having launched your boat in the holy bonds of the nuptial knot, may it float peacefully on until your numbered days on this earth shall have passed away. As Jacob served of old so shouldst thou also serve.

—A larger and better line of storm coats no store in Centre county ever carried than do Lewins, at Bellefonte. The stock will be pushed out at a lively rate the next few weeks. Prices will make them go.

TUSSEYVILLE ITEMS.

The Reporter's Correspondent Sends an Interesting Account.

Mrs. Frank Barr has been very sick, but is improving slowly.

J. B. Wagner, operator from Linden Hall was home over Sunday.

Marion Rossman is seriously ill; her many friends wish her a speedy recovery.

Rev. Rearick held a meeting last week and will continue during this week.

Rev. Goodling will preach his farewell sermon on Sunday in the new Ev. church.

Jacob Smith and wife who have been seriously ill for several weeks, are slowly recovering.

Gurney Barr and brother James intend going west again as soon as their mother is better.

There must be some attraction at P. C. City for the Centre Hill boys; Al. and Lloyd tie your horse better.

Ed. Bubb, of Pine Grove Mills, has moved his shingle mill down to Wm. Boal's saw mill near Colyer.

Mrs. Perie Fishburn is visiting friends at Fiedler, where her husband is engaged in blacksmithing.

Annie Moyer was taking in the musical convention at Pleasant Gap last week and reports having a dandy time.

Who was the noon day caller last Monday? A young man from a neighboring town; he almost got to the squire's office.

Henry Stoner who was kicked by a horse a few weeks ago, intends going to the hospital at Philadelphia for treatment.

W. G. Runkle, one of Bellefonte's spry and accommodating young attorneys was transacting business in our vicinity Monday.

The funeral of Amos Lee's little daughter on Saturday afternoon was not very largely attended, on account of the bad weather.

The mayor of P. C. City is the happiest man in Potter township although frequently detained in his office until the wee small hours of the night.

Samuel Swartz, our busy merchant, intends to enlarge his store this spring, his room is entirely too small for the amount of business he is doing.

Messrs. Benner and Bible, two of our accommodating young men attended the musical convention at Madisonburg; Frank got in with his old girl down there, that was worth more than all the singing.

Squire Houseman had a large lawsuit before him on Thursday last. Among those from a distance were Attorney N. B. Spangler, Bellefonte; W. E. Smith, Hartleton; W. H. Feese and H. W. Orwig, Pine Grove Mills. The Squire has been re-elected and wears a broad smile.

Fifty-Three Fridays.

The present year 1896 began on Friday, will end on Friday, and has fifty-three Fridays in it. Superstitious people believe that this is ominous, and are looking for all sorts of terrible things to come.

LINDEN HALL.

Breezy Letter from Our Wide-Awake Correspondent.

Henry Zeigler and wife were visiting friends at Farmers Mills last week.

Mrs. Daniel Hess was transacting business in the county seat on Saturday.

Mr. Shreck, of Lemont, attended church services at this place Sunday afternoon.

Sallie Stover, of this place, is very ill with the grip; we hope for her speedy recovery.

David Breon, of Spring Mills, was visiting his many friends in this community last week.

Mr. Rote, of Coburn, was visiting his brother Adam at this place a few days of last week.

Quite a number of our young people attended the revival meeting which is in progress at Lemont.

George Swabb and Hale Ross killed several porkers on Saturday, which they got ready for market.

W. E. Gettig and wife and daughter Phoebe, of Altoona, were the guests of Mrs. E. Gettig over Sunday.

Blanche Swab, of Tyrone, who had made an extended visit to her home at this place, left for Tyrone again.

H. C. Gettig; of Pitcairn, who had been paying his old home an extended visit returned to Pitcairn Saturday.

Harry McClellan wife and child, of Tusseyville, were the guests of R. G. McClellan of this place on Sunday.

Some of the young people of this place attended Communion services at the Lemont U. Ev. church on Sunday a. m. and report a large attendance.

Mr. Bradford and daughter Mamie, from the Old Fort, were visiting at the home of Philip Bradford Thursday of last week.

Sallie Bohn and Nora Haffley were visiting in the east end of the valley over Sunday; we judge by their smiling faces they had a pleasant time.

Mr. Ployer whose house and goods burned a few weeks ago is erecting a new house and has it about completed; he expects to move his family into it in a few days.

Frank Swabb had quite a breakdown on Tuesday morning with a load of hay, on the south side of town; his wagon broke down throwing the bales right and left; it made Frank some extra work.

On Sunday at 2.30 p. m. Rev. C. H. Goodling preached his farewell sermon to a full house and appreciative audience. Rev. Goodling has been on the Centre Hall charge for the last four years, and in that time has done a great work; he leaves a number of friends at this appointment who are sorry to see him go and sincerely hope that he will be able to come back occasionally and preach to his little but faithful flock. We hope that he will reap a harvest where'er he goes.

Death of an Old Lady.

Mrs. Molly Sheesley died at her home near the Green Grove church in Gregg township and was buried on Sunday, 14th. She was about 81 years old.

Not How High

But how low can we make the price, is the question we ask ourselves when marking our goods for sale. That's what makes ours an ever-expanding business, it's a potent advertiser; it tells the story through the purse in many homes, only to be re-told to others by appreciative money savers. Our Winter Stock of Dress Goods, Clothing and Underwear have been marked way down. You may need some. Boots and Shoes in profusion. A pair of good warm Gloves or Mittens will keep out the cold. We have just the thing. Come in and see them. We can save you big money on every purchase.

KREAMER & SON.

Chosen by the

Government

The War Department proposes to test the bicycle for army use, and recently asked for proposals for furnishing bicycles for the purpose. Result: Bids from $50 to $85 each for other machines; our bid of $100 each for Columbias, their invariable price. And the Government selected

Columbia Bicycles

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

If YOU are able to pay $100 for a bicycle, why be content with anything but a Columbia?

The experts who made the choice decided that Columbias were worth every dollar of the $100 asked for them.

Beautiful Art Catalogue of Columbia and Hartford Bicycles is free if you call upon any Columbia Agent; by mail from us for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity let, us know.

PENNSYLVANIA R.R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Nov. 15, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.31 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.10 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m., New York. 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6 00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.55 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.04 p m.—Train 6. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.32 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m., week days, 10.58 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

4.18 a. m.—Train 16, daily for Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia, 10 20 a. m; New York 1.13 p. m; Baltimore 3 55 a. m; Washington 10 16 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Washington.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Du Bois and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.00 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and daily except Sunday for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.21 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven, and daily for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 00 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Wilkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.21 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2 00 p. m ,Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays. Washington 3 40 p m. Baltimore 4.49 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	Westward. A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	Eastward. P M
1 38	5 49	Montandon	9 25	4 55
1 45	6 15	Lewisburg	9 15	4 47
1 52	6 24	Biehl	9 01	4 39
1 58	6 29	Vicksburg	8 56	4 35
2 07	6 38	Mifflinburg	8 47	4 27
2 18	6 52	Millmont	8 33	4 15
2 28	7 02	Glen Iron	8 25	4 07
2 53	7 34	Paddy Mountain	7 54	3 41
3 02	7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08	7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 55
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Ha l	6 56	2 43
3 53	8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 07	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 55	Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.47 a m, 1.05, 5 45 and 7.50 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a. m. 10 05 a m. 5 07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.01 a m. and 5 05 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.03 a. m. and 5.07 p m.

S. M PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m	Lv. Ar.	p. m	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE	10 01	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSBG	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Kryder's Sta	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 22	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 20	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PORT Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PORT Arr.	2 40		*6 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		*11 30
8 22	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)	†4 30		
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m	a. m	Arr	Lve.	a. m.		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. §6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to East-bound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12½	8½	2½	STATIONS.	WESTWARD 1½	7½	11½
PM	PM	AM	Ar. Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brisly	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn	7 28	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F, H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE. —A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land. In a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. 17

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Ex-Commissioner John D. Decker, of near Potters Mills, was in town Monday.

——Miss Sallie McClenahan visited her friend Mrs. Harry Diebler in Millheim last week.

——Danny Zeigler was down at Millheim three or four days this and last week.

——Mr. and Mrs. Samuel McCoy, of Potters Mills, were calling on friends in Centre Hall Tuesday.

——John Roush and family, of Madisonburg, were guests at the home of D. L. Bartges on Tuesday.

——Foundryman W. O. Rearick has been indisposed for a day or two this week, from the effects of a bad cold.

——Miss Elizabeth Stuart, of State College, was the guest of her friend Miss Grace Smith last Thursday and Friday.

——Lewis Corman, of Penn Cave, was in town last Saturday and ordered sale bills for March 27. He will sell his household goods.

——Prof. Ed. J. Wolf won the prize of a dozen cabinets by guessing the correct number of baby faces in Lukenbach's baby puzzle picture.

——Mrs. Esther Gordon, who had been visiting at the home of B. D. Brisbin for several weeks past, returned to her home at Bellefonte last Saturday.

——Mrs. Martha Odenkirk, has been quite ill the past week, suffering from severe pain in her head. The many friends of this estimable lady hope for her speedy recovery.

——James E. Stewart, of New Bloomfield, spent Sunday in town. Jim makes his visits with regularity, and has not the slightest intention of giving the town the dinky-dink.

——Frank Crawford, J. W. Wolf, and S. W. Smith were down to Rebersburg attending the re-dedication of the Lutheran church last Sunday. They went on runners and came home on wheels.

——One of our esteemed patrons, Samuel Frederick, of Farmers Mills, gave us a call, and advanced his label out into '97; he informs us the recent snow melt and Monday night's rain caused a rise in Penns creek.

——Rev. Christine was joined by Mrs. Christine last week, and she is stopping with her husband at the home of Mrs. Carrie Osman. The family will move here about April 1st, and make Centre Hall their permanent residence.

——A. C. Alexander, of near Centre Hill, was a caller at this office Tuesday. Mr. Alexander was always a Republican, but during the last campaign was a supporter of the free silver doctrine and will always endorse any party which makes that the issue.

COBURN.

Interesting News Items gathered by our Correspondent.

Arche Mullin is on the sick list.

Our schools did not observe Washington's Birthday as a holiday.

Jennie V. Harter, wife of Jas. E. Harter is suffering from an attack of la grippe.

Now that protracted meeting is over, some of our people are at a loss where to spend the evenings.

Thos. H. Eisenhuth and wife, of Lindale, were smiling on their friends at this place, over Sunday.

G. R. Stover, station agent, and family, spent Saturday and Sunday visiting friends at Mifflinburg.

T. G. Hosterman and family, of Woodward, Sundayed at the home of the lady's parents, M. M. Harbach's.

Our Southside philosopher says, "That Turkey should be fried in their own Greece; if not it may Cre(te)ate strife."

Merchant John Rishel and family, of Farmers Mills, were royally entertained at the home of W. C. Krader, on Sunday.

Prof. A. J. Harter, of Altoona, Pa., arrived in town on Monday evening, and will spend a few days under the parental roof.

Meyer Bros. have replaced the bridge across Penns Creek, recently taken away by the ice gorge, with a new one.

It is rumored that two new houses will be erected in the Spring, one by W. L. Hosterman, the other by J. W. Glasgow one of the hustling merchants.

H. P. Schaeffer, of Bellefonte, called upon some of his friends at this place, on last Saturday and remained over Sunday. One of our charming young ladies was extremely glad to see him.

The Misses Sara Bowersox and Sadie S. Zerby, of near Aaronsburg, were visiting friends at this place on Sunday. They are both prepossessing young ladies, and are invited to come again.

Luther Guiswite and wife, left on Saturday morning for Shenandoah Pa. and will remain there for several weeks; there is a possibility that he may locate there permanently, in the near future.

Rev. Lohr closed his series of meetings, by having Communion services on Sunday afternoon, and receiving some of the converts into church membership, the rite of baptism was given to two adults, and one infant.

We have a young lothario in our midst who made sixteen "mashes" during the progress of the protracted meeting just closed. Had not services been closed so soon, no one can tell, how many more wounded hearts there would have been. He's a peach, girls!

Mr. James Young a commercial traveller of Mifflinburg, Pa., is at present lying at the hotel of R. O. Braucht, suffering from the effects of la grippe, since Saturday. He had been confined to his bed a few weeks prior, by an attack of the same disease, but had recovered sufficiently to warrant his taking the road again, with the above result. Dr. Frank is his attending physician here, and hopes to have him out again in a few days.

OAK HALL ITEMS.

The Events of a Week as Chronicled by Our Scribe.

William Knoff, who has been to Lewistown to work, returned on Monday.

The two month-old child of Mr. and Mrs. George Horner died on Wednesday, of last week, and was burried on Thursday.

William Sellers shipped a car load of paper wood on Tuesday.

Jacob Markle and B. F. Homan of this place, Janetta McFarlane and Frank McFarlane, Philip Meyers and Wm. Meyers, of Boalsburg transacted business in Bellefonte on Tuesday.

James C. Gilliland was away on a business trip last week.

T. F. Gramley is getting ready to put a team to hauling paper wood from the Valentine tract on the mountain.

Washington's birthday was honored on Monday by our schools. The programme consisted of singing, recitations, dialogues & which was grand, the schoolhouse was handsomely decorated. Visitors came from all directions. We can praise our teachers, Wagner Geiss and Woods Bathgate, for their good work.

The party at John Leech's near Shingletown, drew the attention of a great many of our young folks, on Tuesday evening.

Married.

On Monday, Eebruary 8th, J. S. Houseman, Justice of the Peace, at Tusseyville, united in marriage J. Roland Confer and Bertha S. Zeigler, both of Tusseyville.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

makes mince pies, fruit cake and pudding possible all the year 'round. Always fresh, always in season. Always good, that's the reason. Accept no substitute. Sold everywhere.

Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," by a noted humorous writer.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected weekly by R. E. Bartholomew.

Wheat	85
Rye	30
Corn	25
Oats	25
Barley	25
Buckwheat	25

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	12
Lard	5
Shoulders	7
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	18
Sides	6

SALE REGISTER.

MARCH 10—Cyrus Durst, 1¼ mile south of Linden Hall, 6 horses, milk cows, young cattle, sheep, hogs, shoats, wagons, reaper, binder, farm implements of all kinds and household goods.

MARCH 11—Joseph K. Confer, 2 miles west of Centre Hall, 2 horses, 5 milch cows, young cattle shoats, wagons, reaper and mower, and all kinds of farm implements.

MARCH 12—Samuel Ertel, 2½ miles south-west of Spring Mills, horses, cows, young cattle, wagons, reapers, binder and many other farm implements,

MARCH 16—At residence of Wm. Curry, 1½ mile west of Centre Hill, horses, cows, heifers, young cattle, hogs, wagons, mower, farm implements, etc.

MARCH 17—Daniel Krader, near Spring Mills; 8 head of horses, 10 cows, young cattle, hogs, wagons, farm implements, etc.

MARCH 18—Samuel Durst, west of Old Fort, horses, cows, sheep, hogs, farm implements of all kinds, etc.

MARCH 19—At the residence of Henry Moyer, in Potter township, 1 mile east of Tusseyville; horses, cattle, 30 hogs, farm implements, etc.

MARCH 20—Daniel Daup, 1 mile east of Centre Hill, 3 horses, 6 milch cows, sheep, hogs, wagons, farm implements, horse gears, etc.

MARCH 23—At the residence of Ira Grossman, 1 mile west of Tusseyville; horses, cows, young cattle, farm implements of all kinds, and all the household goods.

MARCH 25—Henry Emerick, at Farmers Mills, horses, cows, hogs, reaper, mower, wagons, farm implements of all kinds, etc. James N. Leitzell auctioneer.

MARCH 26—At the late residence of Andrew Gregg, west of Centre Hall, horses, cows, hogs, reaper, mower, farm implements, horse gears, household goods, etc.

MARCH 27—At the residence of William Lohr, Centre Hall, beds, bedding, bureaus, tables, chairs, stoves, carpets, and many other household goods.

MARCH 27—Lewis Corman, at Penn Cave; stoves, beds, carpets, oil-cloth, chairs, tables, and many other household goods.

DIVORCE NOTICE—

Tammie R. Harmn by her next friend Geo. M. Stover, vs. John F. Harman	In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre Co. No. 3 Nov. T. 1896. Sub in Divorce A. V. M.

And now January 27, 1897 it appearing to the Court that the second subpoena issued in the above stated case has been duly returned by the Sheriff *non est inventus*. The Sheriff of Centre County is directed to cause a notice to be published in one newspaper published in Centre County for four successive weeks; require the above named defendant to appear at Bellefonte, Pa. on the fourth Monday of April 1897, to answer to the libel in the above case and to abide the further order of the Court in the premises.

By the Court.

Certified from the record January 27, 1897.

W. M. CRONISTER, Sheriff. W. F. SMITH, Prothonotary.

Feb. 19, 1897.

WRIT IN PARTITION—To the heirs and legal representatives of Joseph Rishell late of Gregg township, deceased: Lydia Rishell, widow, Spring Mills, Pa.; Charles B. Rishell, Poe, Logan County, Kansas; Andrew J. Rishell, Altoona, Pa.; Caroline Cain and H. M. Cain her husband, Spring Mills, Pa., Sarah Stover and F H. Stover, her husband. Coburn, Pa; Susan Hettinger and R. E. Hettinger, her husband, Penn Hall Pa; Jeremiah Rishell, Coburn, Pa.; Catherine Decker and J. A Decker, her husband, Pine Grove Mills, Pa; Mary Moyer and James Moyer, her husband, Centre Hall, Pa.; Jonas B Rishell, Coburn, Pa; John H. Rishell. Farmers Mills, Pa.; George H. Rishell, Spring Mills, Pa.; William P. Rishell, residence unknown; Della C. Crater and William Crater, her husband, Spring Mills Pa.

Take notice that in pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Pennsylvania, a writ in partition has been issued from said Court to the Sheriff of said county, returnable on Monday, the 26th day of April, 1897, and that an inquest be held for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent on

THURSDAY, MARCH 25th, 1897,

at 10 30 o'clock, a. m., at the late residence of the deceased, at which time and place you can be present if you see proper:

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land bounded and described as follows, to wit: Begfnning at a stone, being the north east corner of said tract of land, and the corner in common with lands of Conrad Immel and John B Heckman, thence along land of Conrad Immel and John B Heckman, thence along land of land of Conrad Immel and William A Pealer, south 43¾ degrees west 157 perches to a stone being the north-east corner of school house lot, thence along said lot south 39¼ degrees east 8 perches to white oak, thence along lands of Daniel Ripka south 39 degrees east 55 8-10 perches to a point on west bank of Penns Creek, thence along lands of Daniel Ripka south 18¾ degrees east 69¾ perches to a willow on south bank of Muddy Creek where it empties into Penns Creek, thence along lands of John Ebert south 47½ degrees east 49 perches, thence along land of same south 76½ degrees east 13 4-10 perches, thence along same lands north 66 degrees east 9 6-10 perches, thence 32 degrees east 7 5-10 perches, thence south 79 degrees east 6 8-10 perches, thence along lands of Richard Dunlap north 52½ degrees east 37½ perches thence along lands of same north 44½ degrees east 34 perches, thence along same south 49½ degrees east 4 perches, thence north 41¼ degrees east 44 perches, thence along same lands north 60¼ degrees east 55 perches to a stone corner, thence along lands of John B Heckman north 38 degrees west 204 2-10 perches to the place of beginning containing one hundred and sixty-eight acres and one hundred and four perches neat measure, thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, and frame bank barn, and other outbuildings, also on another part of the farm, a two-story frame dwelling house and stable and outbuildings with a lot or curtilage of three acres more or less.

W. M. CRONISTER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Feb. 1, 1897.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.—NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed petitions for liquor licenses in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Centre County, and that application will be made to the said Court on Tuesday, March 2nd, 1897, to grant the same.

Name.	*Kind.*	*Place*
J. M. Neubauer,	Tavern	Bellefonte S. W.
D. C. Keller,	"	"
H. G. Yeager,	"	"
W. L. Daggett,	"	W. W.
A. S. & C. M. Garman,	"	S. W.
R. Newton Shaw,	"	Philipsburg 2nd W.
Wm. R Charles,	"	"
Frank Mosebarger,	"	"
Joseph Pickering,	"	"
James Passmore,	"	"
Dorsey P. Meyers,	"	"
John A Erb,	"	"
Tempest Slinger,	"	"
Emma S. Llester,	"	1st W.
John M Reish,	"	Millheim Boro.
W S Musser,	"	"
R. O. Braucht,	"	Penn Twp.
Edwin Ruhl,	"	Centre Hall Boro.
D. H. Ruhl,	"	Gregg Twp.
J. A Gramley,	"	Miles "
Jacob L De Haas,	"	Howard Boro.
A. Kohlbecker,	"	Boggs Twp.
Geo. B. Uzzle,	"	Snow Shoe Twp.
John G. Uzzle,	"	" "
Lawrence Redding,	"	" "
O. J. Stover,	"	Liberty "
Isaac A. Shawver,	"	Potter "
James S. Reish,	"	" "
Sam'l Rogers, Wholesale Beer,		Philipsburg 2d W.
Geo. E. Lamb,	"	" "
Wm. Riley,	"	" "
John Anderson,	"	Bellefonte W. W.
Orin Vail, Wholesale Liquor,		Philipsburg, 2d W
Geo. E. Chandler,	"	" "
W. R Haynes,	"	Snow Shoe Twp.
M. M. Robinson, Wholesale as a Bottler,		Philipsburg, 2d W.
N. W. Eby,	Distiller,	Haines Twp.
Jno. C. Mullfinger,	"	Spring "
Louis Doll,	Brewer	Benner "

W. F. SMITH, Clerk.

Bellefonte, Pa., Feb. 9, 1897.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Samuel Crawford, deceased late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. PEALER, Adm'r. Spring Mills.

jan21-6t

Lukenbach's Photo-Studio.

3 Grand Premiums.

1st Premium—$150 Gold Watch.

Each 25c. worth of pictures entitles the purchaser to a vote. The votes must be cast for ministers. The minister receiving the highest number of votes at the close of the contest, which is limited, will receive a Gold Watch worth $150.00.

2d. Premium.

Each 25c. worth of pictures entitles purchaser to one guess at the successful minister. The one guessing nearest the number of votes cast for the successful minister will be given one dozen Cabinets free.

3d Premium.

The person casting the greatest number of votes in this contest will also receive one dozen Cabinets free.

LUKENBACH'S PHOTO GALLERY.

Centre Hall, - - Pa.

Photographs finished in the highest style the art. No better made. Prices right. 4 genuine Photographs, 25c. or 10 for 50c. Cabinets $1.00 per one-half dozen and up.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laborstory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHNICAL ENGINEERING MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE: instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa.

MONEY SAVED

By Buying at Lyon & Co.'s

We intend to keep the lead in making low prices on high qualities, and we will sell you the best goods at lower prices than you can buy them anywhere. If you want to save money don't buy before you see our prices and qualities.

WE ARE SELLING MORE MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, SHIRTINGS AND TOWELINGS THAN ANY OTHER STORE.

A good, heavy Twilled Linen Toweling, real value 10c., our price..... 6c

A fast color Turkey red Table Linen, real value 24c., our price..... 17c

Better grades worth 35c, 45c. and 50c., our price 25c, 35c. and 40c.

Have again received a lot of the 62 inch half-bleached Table Linen, worth 50cts., our price..... 35c

New Dress Ginghams from 5c. up.

New Percales in choice patterns, from 9c. up.

New Spring Dress Fabrics in different colorings, solid colors, in the new Blues, Browns, Greens, with black network woven over the colors, very stylish, 42 inches wide, real value 50c., our price..... 35c

A good Corset at 25cts.

We are selling a Corset at 50c. that is as good in quality and make as other merchants sell at 80c. We get them in 25 dozen lots—Which tells you why we can sell them at that low price. For $1.00 we give as good a Corset as other merchants sell at $1.50—the Sonnette—perfect fit, elegantly made, good material.

New Laces in all the new patterns—Torchon, Oriental, Venitian and Valencience, White, Cream and butter color.

Hosiery.

A fast black seamless Ladies' Hose, worth 15c, our price..... 10c

New Veilings.

New Neck Ribbons, in colors and Black Moire Antiques.

New Shirt Waists.

New Muslin Underware.

New Corset Covers.

New Tam O'Shanters, in all the different styles and colorings.

New Eaton and Golf Caps for bicycling, for men, ladies and children.

SHOES....SHOES.....SHOES

New Spring line of men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes. A nice Dress Shoe for men that other merchants sell at $1.50, our price $1.25. A fine calf-skin Dress Shoe for men, in all the new toes, worth $1.75, our price $1.48.

Special lot of W. L. Douglas Shoes

About three dozen pair, that go at a great reduction to close the lot.

A fine shoe for men, in all the new shapes—the best quality for the price—$1.65, $1.98, $2.24 and upwards.

Children's Shoes from 25cts. up to the best, in the wide and the narrow toes.

We have sold a great many of our $1.48 Ladies' Shoe and have frequently been told that it is as as good in quality as any other merchant sells at $1.75 and $2.00; have them in buttoned or lace—all the new shapes.

We are selling a Ladies' Shoe for $1.25 that is as good in quality as other merchants sell at $1.50.

Why pay $3.00 and $3.50 for a fine Ladies' Shoe elsewhere when we can sell you just as good—every shape, button or lace for $2.50.

CLOTHING MEN'S, YOUTHS' AND BOYS'

—just received a large lot of Men's Working Pants which we will sell to you at the low price of 65c., also a fine line of All-Wool Pants from $1.25, $1.50, $1.75. $2 and up to the very best. Boys' Knee Pants from 25c., 34c., 48c., 65c., up to the very best. FULL LINE OF SUITS—all kinds, at prices that will undersell any in the county.

Full Line of New Carpets, New Mattings and Window Shades.

Special Prices on All Winter Goods.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - Penna.

In the Eastern Markets

After New Spring Goods.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS SPACE.

It Will Pay You ....

Faubles,

Men's Outfitters. - ellefonte.

ATTORNEYS.

HUGH S. TAYLOR, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
No. 24 Temple Court All manner of legal business promptly attended to. aug96

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Offices directly opposite the Court House. aug96

IRA C. MITCHELL, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. an87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE, Attorney-at-Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

S. D. GETTIG, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Collections and all legal business attended to promptly. Consultations German and English, Office in Exchange Building.

N. B. SPANGLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Practices in all the courts. Codsultation in English and German. Office, Crider Exchange Building. nov193

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

HAAG HOTEL. Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor. Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

IRVIN HOUSE, S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor, LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

BUSH HOUSE, W. L. Daggett, Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE, Opposite Court House, BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL, D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor, SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, J. M. Neubauer Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

HUMPHREYS'

No. 1	Cures	Fever.
No. 2	"	Worms.
No. 3	"	Infants' Diseases.
No. 4	"	Diarrhea.
No. 8	"	Neuralgia.
No. 9	Cures	Headache.
No. 10	"	Dyspepsia.
No. 11	"	Delayed Periods.
No. 12	"	Leuchorrea.
No. 14	"	Skin Diseases.
No. 15	Cures	Rheumatism.
No. 16	"	Malaria.
No. 20	"	Whooping Cough
No. 27	"	Kidney Diseases.
No. 30	"	Urinary Diseases
No. 77	"	Colds and Grip.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25c., or 5 for $1.

DR. HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC MANUAL OF DISEASES MAILED FREE.

Humphreys' Med. Co., 111 William St., N. Y.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT Constable's sale on Monday, February 8th, the following property from George Bitner, 4 horses, 5 cows, 5 head young cattle, 9 hogs, horse gears, harness, flynets, binder, mower, grain drill, cultivators, plows, harrows, etc, bob sled, 2-horse wagon, hay rake, field roller, road cart, lot of hay and cornfodder, lot corn, potatoes, three-fifth interest in 30 acres of grain, together with all the defendants personal property. The same has been left in his possession at my pleasure. All persons are hereby cautioned not to meddle with same in any manner.

GEORGE REIBER, Tusseyville.

eb11-3t

DESIRABLE HOMESTEAD FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, two miles west of Centre Hall, consisting of 35 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, and other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water; adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply to or address

W. W. HORNER, Centre Hall, Pa.

feb4.2m

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Scrofula Sores

Afflicted My Wife for 15 Years

Her limbs in places were one solid scab. Her arms were very bad and her eyes were affected. She decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and now her skin is smooth; she is cured of scrofula."—M. E. STEVENS, Charlotte Center, New York. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Copied the Name from His Grip.

Mr. Smith, an English traveler, arrived one evening at a hotel in Austria. On the way he had picked up a smart German and hired him as a servant. In Austria every one staying at a hotel is obliged to register his name and occupation in a book, which is kept for police examination, so Mr. Smith told his servant Fritz to bring this book for him to write his name.

"I have already registered miior," said Fritz, "as an Englishman of independent means."

"But I've never told you my name, so how do you know what it is?"

"I copied it from miior's portmanteau," answered Fritz.

"Why, it isn't on my portmanteau," cried Mr. Smith; "bring the book and let me see what you have put down."

The book was brought and Mr. Smith, to his amusement, discovered that his clever servant had described him as:

"Monsieur Warranted Sole Leather!"—The Gripsack.

A Hen's Remarkable Fast.

The length of time a hen can survive without food or water is something remarkable. About the middle of September an Ohio farmer put a setting hen in an empty barrel, placing a lid on top. He forgot all about the hen until three months after, when he was surprised to find it alive. It had remained in the barrel during all that time without a drop of water or food. In a very short time it was restored to the flock as well as ever.

A LETTER TO WOMEN

From Mrs. James Corrigan.

For seventeen years I have suffered. Periods were so very painful that I would have to go to the doctor every month.

He said that I had an enlargement of the womb, and told my husband that I must undergo an operation, as I had tumors in the womb, and it was a case of life or death.

I was operated upon twice, but it did not seem to do me any good, it made me very weak. I was troubled with the leucorrhœa a great deal.

I also suffered with the sick headache, vomiting spells, backache all the time, terrible pain in my left side, chills, loss of appetite, and could not sleep nights. After taking several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, some Liver Pills, and using your Sanative Wash, I recovered.

I can eat well, and every one that sees me tells me I am a different person. I can do all my own work, sleep well and feel well. I am growing stronger every day, and am able to go out and enjoy a walk and not feel all tired out when I return, as I used to. I doctored for sixteen years, and in all those years I did not feel as well as I do at the present time. I wish that every woman that is troubled as I was, would try that medicine. Oh! it is so good to feel well, and it is all owing to Mrs. Pinkham's kind advice and medicine.—MRS. JAMES CORRIGAN, 284 Center St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.

ALABASTINE IS WHAT?

A pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating ready for the brush by mixing in cold water.

FOR SALE BY PAINT DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

FREE A Tint Card showing 12 desirable tints, also Alabastine Souvenir Rock sent free to any one mentioning this paper.

ALABASTINE CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

IT takes religion with sunshine in it to attract a child.

Some very large trees bear very little fruit.

Winking at sin will soon ruin the eye-sight.

A wolf in sheep's clothing is none the less a wolf.

The rest of Christ is for all who will give up sin.

Every temptation resisted is a trouble escaped.

Nothing is gained by starving the soul to feed the body.

No man who truly follows Christ ever has to stand alone.

Every man helps the devil who talks one way and lives another.

When you pray don't forget those who treat you despitefully.

The best news ever told in this world was that God is love.

Too many start to follow Christ who stop at the first cross-roads.

The man who lives a lie has a pack of bloodhounds on his track.

The best place for a Christian is where God needs him most.

Be careful where you step, and those who follow you will stumble less.

God has called many men to preach the gospel, but none to defend it.

Sooner or later every great thought will make its way around the world.

Improve your time, and you can depend upon it that time will improve you.

There is such a thing as having religion in the head and not in the heart.

How His Knowledge Served Him.

In a recent conversation with a reporter of the New York Sun, the Hon. Daniel S. Lamont, Secretary of War, remarked that he had learned telegraphy as a boy, and that it had often stood him in good stead. He then told the following story illustrating this usefulness:

Several years ago, after my father's death, I wanted to bring my mother to Washington. I was in McGrawville, my home town in Cortland County, and it was necessary for us to take a number of railroads in order to reach the main line by which we were to go to Washington. It was also necessary to change cars a number of times on these local roads, and in one or two instances the trains were late, so that I began to fear we could not make the connection.

At last it became positively known to me that unless we could make a certain connection, my mother would be compelled to remain over Sunday in a small and cheerless town. I knew the president of a railroad, who, if he were informed of my predicament, I believed would help me out. So I telegraphed him, telling him that my trains were late, and asked him if he would not telegraph the superintendent to have the train on the main road held until my local train arrived.

Before I got to the local station where the main line train was to be met, I had to change cars. It was a dreary little station, and I remember well my anxiety while sitting in the waiting-room with my mother, not knowing whether my dispatch had been received, till I heard clicking over the wire an inquiry from the superintendent of the road:

"Is Colonel Lamont there?"

The operator looked around the room to see only two persons, my mother and myself, and immediately replied: "No."

Just as he sent that word I stepped up and said:

"My friend, I have unintentionally overheard the inquiry going over your line as to whether Colonel Lamont is here. That is my name."

The operator quickly corrected his "no," and informed the superintendent that I was there, and word came back that the main line train would be held for me.

This is only a little incident, but it demonstrates not only the value of telegraphy, but the possible usefulness of all practical knowledge that a boy can obtain. So I say that every boy who has the opportunity to learn telegraphy should do so. Once learned, you never forget it. It may be of service at any time, and it will always give a good livelihood.

A Cougher's Coffers

may not be so full as he wishes, but if he is wise he will neglect his coffers awhile and attend to his cough. A man's coffers may be so secure that no one can take them away from him. But a little cough has taken many a man away from his coffers. The "slight cough" is somewhat like the small pebble that lies on the mountain side, and appears utterly insignificant. A fluttering bird, perhaps, starts the pebble rolling, and the rolling pebble begets an avalanche that buries a town. Many fatal diseases begin with a slight cough. But any cough, taken in time, can be cured by the use of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

More particulars about Pectoral in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

Thrilling bugle, throbbing drum-beat, banners waving in the air,
Pomp and pageant and rejoicing, joy of people everywhere,

In the waning of the winter, lift of chorus, flash of wing,
And the keeping of a birthday, in the forecast of the spring,

All our heart new knit together as the cannon's thunders pour
Jubilant salutings over river, fortress, hill and shore,

While our thought goes back to kindle at the cradle where there lies
Just a simple new-born baby, dear in mother's loving eyes.

—Harper's Bazar.

Washington as a Lover.

AMONG the autographic papers of George Washington, purchased of his descendants by the Government of the United States, and preserved in the library of the Department of State, are four poems written in his youth; probably in his seventeenth year. Two of them are undoubtedly original. The other two are manifestly copied from some newspaper or magazine, perhaps from a book, without credit or reference to their authorship. But the boy who wrote the other two could not possibly have written these, as will be seen by the slightest comparison.

One of the original poems has recently been discovered to be an acrostic, which was a fashionable trick of love making in those days, and the initial letters of the lines form the name "Frances Alexa"—the last word evidently being intended for "Alexander." But the poem is unfinished, the remainder of the page on which it is written being blank. The muse of the youthful poet and lover probably became weary. It reads as follows:

From your bright sparkling eyes I was undone;
Rays, you have more transparent than the sun,
Amidst its glory in the rising Day.
None can you equal in your bright array;
Constant in your calm and unspotted mind;
Equal to all, but will to none Prove kind.
So knowing, seldom One so Young, you'll Find.

Ah! wo's me, that I should love and conceal
Long have I wished, but never dare reveal
Even though severely Love's Pains I feel;
Xerxes that great was n't free from Cupid's Dart,
And all the greatest Heroes, felt the smart."

The traditions of the family indicate that the object of this effusion was Miss Fanny Alexander, a daughter of Captain Philip Alexander, a descendant of the Earl of Stirling, from whom the city of Alexandria, Va., was named. The Captain owned and lived upon the estate adjoining Mount Vernon on the north. The young lady was two years older than Washington, and was probably his first love. Nothing is known of their courtship further than the evidence furnished by this poem.

"A Journal of My Journey over the Mountains," which was kept by Washington between the 11th of March and the 13th of April, 1748, when he was a little more than sixteen years old, contains a copy, or, perhaps, the original draft of a friendly, and rather confidential letter to "Dear Friend Robin," who was undoubtedly a youthful schoolfellow, although he has never been identified. The original of this journal is in the library of the Department of State, having been discovered by Mr. Sparks, the historian, in 1827, when overhauling a chest of old letters and documents at Mount Vernon in search of historical material. In 1834, with a quantity of other papers, it was purchased by Congress, and in 1892 was printed literally with copious and valuable

MARTHA WASHINGTON.

explanatory notes by Dr. J. M. Toner, the accomplished oracle of Washingtonia. The letter reads as follows:

My place of Residence is at present at His Lordships (Lord Fairfax) where I might, was my heart disengaged, pass my time very pleasantly, as theres a very agreeable Young Lady Lives in the same house (Col. George Fairfax's Wife's sister) but as that's only adding Fuel to fire it makes me more uneasy for by often and unavoidably being in company with her revives my former passion for your Lowland Beauty, whereas was I to live more retired from young women I might in some measure ellviate my sorrows by burying that chast and troublesome Pass on in the grave of oblivion or entarnall forgetfulness for as I am very well assured that's the only antidote or remedy that I ever shall be relelved by or only recess that can administer any cure or help to me as I am well convinced was I ever to attempt anything I should only get a denial which would be only adding grief to uneasiness.

The sister of Mrs. Fairfax, who revived "a former passion" in this youth of sixteen, was Miss Mary Cary, the daughter of Colonel Wilson Cary. For thirty-four years collector of customs at Hampton, Va., and for the lower James River. He was a man of large wealth and aristocratic connections, his eldest daughter having married the cousin of Lord Fairfax and the manager of his American estates, which amounted to more than 3,000,000 acres.

Bishop Meade, in his "Old Churches and Families of Virginia," says that Washington was an ardent admirer of Miss Mary Cary and at one time asked Colonel Cary's permission to pay his addresses to her, but was refused. The young lady afterward married Mr. Edward Ambler, who was a great swell among the colonial aristocracy, being a graduate of Cambridge and the owner of a large estate near Jamestown. He died in 1768, at the age of thirty-five, and his widow, who survived until 1781, was a frequent guest at Mount Vernon after Washington's marriage, as his diary shows.

About this time Washington wrote another tender letter in which he alludes again to Miss Cary. This was addressed to "Dear Sally," whose other name is unknown, and it reads:

This comes to Fredericksburg fair in hopes of meeting with a speedy Passage to you if your not there which hope you'l get shortly altho I am almost discouraged from writing to you as this is my fourth to you since I receiv'd any from yourself I hope you'l not make the Old Proverb good out of sight out of Mind as its one of the greatest Pleasures I can yet foresee of having in Fairfax in often hearing from you hope you'l not deny it to me.

I Pass the time of much more agreeabler than what I imagined I should as there's a very agreeable Young Lady lives in the same house where I reside (Col. George Fairfax's Wife's Sister) that in a great Measure cheats my sorrow and dejectedness tho not so as to draw my thoughts altogether from your Parts I could wish to be with you down there with all my heart but as it is a thing almost Impracticable shall rest myself where I am with hopes of shortly having some Minutes of your transactions in your parts which will be very welcomely received by Your

And still not on me Lily take
I'le sleep amongst my most inveterate Foes
And with gladness never wish to wake
In deluding sleepings let my eyelids close
That in an enraptured dream I may
In a soft lulling sleep and genuine repose
Possess those joys denied by day.

With the volume in which this poem appears was another, found at the same time and also purchased by the Government. It bears the title, "Forms of Writing," and contains models of deeds, bonds, contracts, receipts, recipes, bills of sale, manifestoes, and other commercial and legal papers, together with two poems. "On Christmas Day," and "True Happiness." These follow a form of a "Subpœna for Evidences to Prove a Will," and immediately after them appears a recipe "To Keep Ink from Freezing or Moulding."

The latter part of the volume contains the famous "Rules of Civility," by which Washington governed his conduct.

Four years after his affair with Betsy Fauntleroy, Washington became enamored of Miss Mary Phillipse, the daughter of a prominent and wealthy Englishman, Frederick P. Phillipse, who lived in a superb mansion on the bank of the Hudson, near West Point. While on a journey to Boston in 1756 he met this young lady at the house of her brother-in-law, Colonel Beverly Robinson, who lived in the same locality. After a few weeks' acquaintance he proposed to her, and was frankly informed that she was engaged to marry another. The successful suitor was Captain Roger Morris, a companion in arms,

A MEETING OF GEORGE WASHINGTON AND MARTHA CURTIS.

The "Lowland Beauty," to whom Washington so tenderly refers in his letter to "My Dear Robin," is supposed to have been Miss Lucy Grymes of Westmoreland County, who in 1753 married Henry Lee, Esq., of Stratford Hall, and became the mother of the famous "Light Horse Harry"—the Custer of the Revolution. Very little is known of Miss Grymes or of Washington's attention to her. Other writers assume that the Lowland Beauty was Miss Betsy, daughter of William Fauntleroy of Fredericksburg, who also refused Washington's attentions.

The Fauntleroy family had a fine plantation at Naylor's Hold, on the Rappahannock, about fifteen miles from Wakefield, the birthplace of Washington. In 1752, when he was twenty years old, the latter addressed a letter to Mr. Fauntleroy, which has been preserved, asking permission to make proposal of marriage to his daughter, "in the hope," he says, "of a revocation of a former cruel sentence, and see if I cannot find an alteration in my favor."

This letter was written immediately after the return from the voyage he made to Barbadoes with his brother Lawrence, who was in feeble health at the time, and died soon after. So the "cruel sentence" must have been pronounced before they sailed in September, 1751. The father's reply has not been preserved, but evidently was unfavorable.

This was the most serious love affair Washington ever had, except the later one which ended in his marriage.

The young woman who jilted him, afterward became the wife of Thomas Adams of Williamsburg. It is a tradition of the town that she married for money instead of love, and rejected Washington because he had less wealth than her other suitor. It is said, too, that after he had become famous and visited the town of Williamsburg as the guest of the people, she watched from a window the triumphal pageant as he passed on horseback through the streets and fainted.

The home of the Fauntleroys was a magnificent mansion, which stood within a beautiful park overlooking the river, and remained until a few years since, when it was pulled down.

To Betsy Fauntleroy was addressed the other original poem, which reads:

Oh ye Gods why should my Poor Resistless
Heart
Stand to oppose thy might and Power
At last surrender to Cupid's feathered Dart
And now lays bleeding every Hour
For her that's Pityless of my grief and woes
And will not on me Pity take
I'le sleep amongst my most inveterate Foes
And with gladness never wish to wake
In deluding sleepings let my eyelids close
That in an enraptured dream I may
In a soft lulling sleep and genuine repose
Possess those joys denied by day.

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Miss Phillipse was two years older than Washington, having been born at Yonkers, July 3, 1730. Her husband fought on the British side during the Revolution, and her family were all royalists. In 1778 Mrs. Morris and her sister, Mrs. Robinson, were accused of acting as spies for the British, were arrested and imprisoned, and their property was confiscated. It was in the Phillipse house that Benedict Arnold was residing when he betrayed his country, and from their grounds he took the boat which carried him into the British lines when his treachery was discovered. Mme. Jumel, the French woman who married Aaron Burr, afterward purchased the estate and lived upon it.

Two years after Washington was jilted by Miss Phillipse, and when he had just returned from Fort du Quesne, he went to Williamsburg in military dress attended by an orderly. While crossing Williams's Ferry over the Pamunky River, a branch of the York, he was accosted by a venerable gentleman named Chamberlayn, who had learned his identity, and invited to rest for a while at his house in the neighborhood. Washington at first declined, as his business with the Governor at Williamsburg was urgent, but finally consented to stop for dinner. Having arrived at the hospitable mansion, he was introduced to the family and a number of guests, among them a charming and beautiful widow who lived near by. There was a mutual attraction, and instead of departing immediately after dinner Washington remained through the afternoon, and finally consented to pass the night. In the morning he proceeded upon his way, and having transacted his business at Williamsburg, returned to Mr. Chamberlayn's and spent several days.

The beautiful widow was Martha Dandridge Custis, the daughter of John Dandridge, whose husband, Daniel Parke Custis, died a year or so previous, leaving her two children and a large fortune in lands and money. She was born in New Kent County in 1732, was married at seventeen, and when Washington first met her was twenty-six years old, and in the richest bloom of womanhood. She had a fine residence at Williamsburg—"the six chimney house" it was called—and a plantation near the city, with $100,000 of bonds and mortgages in her strong box. It is said that the day after she accepted Washington she planted a yew tree in the garden behind "the six chimney house," a symbol of devotion and consistency.

THE YOUNG WASHINGTON.

The marriage took place at the residence of the bride on January 17, 1749—about six months after the first meeting—and the ceremony was followed by a reception. Washington was attending a session of the House of Burgesses at Williamsburg, then the capital of Virginia, and at its close, removed with his wife and her two little children to Mount Vernon.

In the following September he wrote his cousin Richard, declining an invitation to visit England:

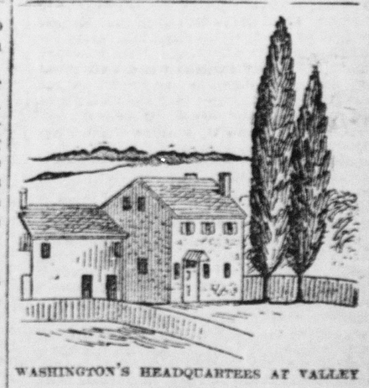
I am now, I believe, fixed at this seat, with an agreeable consort for life. And hope to find more happiness in retirement than I ever experienced amidst a wild, bustling world.

The unsatisfied yearning to have children of his own was frequently disclosed in his diary and in letters to friends, but Washington was devoted to his stepchildren, and loved to have little "Patsy" and Nellie Custis at his side.

WASHINGTON AT VALLEY FORGE.

His Steadfastness in the Face of Intrigue and Privation.

Washington and his army were starving the while at Valley Forge, in desperate straits to get something to eat or anything to cover them in that bitter season—not because there were no supplies, but because Congress had disorganized the commissary department and the supplies seldom reached the camp. The country had not been too heavily stricken by the war. Abundant crops were everywhere sown and peacefully reaped, and there were men enough to do the work of seed time and harvest. It was only the army that was suffering for lack of food and lack of men. The naked fact was that the confederacy was falling apart for lack of government. Local selfishness had overmastered National feeling, and only a few men like Washington held the breaking structure together. Washington's steadfastness was never shaken; and Mrs. Washington, stanch lady that she was, joined him even at Valley Forge. The intrigue against him he watched in stern silence till it was ripe and evident, when he crushed it with sudden exposure, and turned away in contempt,



WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS AT VALLEY FORGE.

hardly so much as mentioning it in his letters to his friends. "Their own artless zeal to advance their views has destroyed them, he said. His soldiers he succored and supplied as he could, himself sharing their privations, and earning their love as he served them. "Naked and starving as they are," he wrote, "we cannot sufficiently admire the incomparable patience and fidelity of the soldiers."—Harper's Magazine.

Washington Setting a Post.

In the village of Southport, Conn., is preserved a piece of cedar post which Washington helped to set in the ground at Farrington. The story associated with the post is told by the Rev. A. N. Lewis in a published address.

He was out walking with his host when he came to a man who was planting a hitching post in the ground by the roadside. The General stopped and said:

"My friend, I can show you how to set your post so that it will never rot."

Taking it in his hands—those great hands of his—he placed it upside down and held it while the man filled up the hole and stamped the earth around it.

It is a well-known fact that a post set bottom side up in the ground will not absorb water. The sap tubes will not "draw" when the post is reversed.

Wanted to Be Like George.

Willie Littleboy—"I wish I had been George Washington."

Papa—"Why so, my son?"

Willie—"Why, papa, he couldn't tell a lie, and so when he was visiting and was asked if he would like another piece of pie, instead of saying no just for the sake of being polite, he told the truth and said yes."

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "A King Eating Grass."

TEXT: "The same hour was the thing fulfilled upon Nebuchadnezzar, and he was driven from men, and did eat grass as oxen, and his body was wet with the dew of heaven, till his hairs were grown like eagles' feathers, and his nails like birds' claws."—Daniel iv., 33.

Better shade your eyes lest they be put out with the splendor of Babylon, as some morning you walk out with Nebuchadnezzar on the suspension bridges which hang from the housetops and he shows you the vastness of his realm. As the sun kindles the domes with glistenings almost insufferable and the great streets thunder up their pomp into the ear of the monarch, and armed towers stand around, adorned with the spoils of conquered empires, Nebuchadnezzar waves his hand above the stupendous scene and exclaims, "Is not this great Babylon, that I have built for the house of the kingdom by the might of my power and for the honor of my majesty?" But in an instant all that splendor is gone from his vision, for a voice falls from the heaven, saying: "O King Nebuchadnezzar, to thee it is spoken. The kingdom is departed from thee, and they shall drive thee from men, and thy dwelling shall be with the beasts of the field. They shall make thee to eat grass as oxen and seven years shall pass over thee, until thou know that the Most High ruleth in the kingdom of men and giveth it to whomsoever he will." One hour from the time that he made the boast he is on the way to the fields, a maniac, and rushing into the forests, he becomes one of the beasts, covered with eagles' feathers for protection from the cold, and his nails growing to birds' claws in order that he might dig the earth for roots and climb the trees for nuts.

You see there is a great variety in the Scriptural landscape. In several discourses we have looked at mountains of excellence, but now we look down into a great, dark chasm of wickedness as we come to speak of Nebuchadnezzar. God in His Word sets before us the beauty of self denial, of sobriety, of devotion, of courage, and then, lest we should not thoroughly understand Him, he introduced Daniel and Paul and Deborah as illustrations of those virtues. God also speaks to us in His Word as to the hatefulness of pride, of folly, of impiety and lest we should not thoroughly understand Him, introduces Nebuchadnezzar as the impersonation of these forms of depravity. The former style of character is a lighthouse, showing us a way into a safe harbor, and the latter style of character is a black buoy, swinging on the rocks, to show where vessels wreck themselves. Thanks unto God for both the buoy and the lighthouse! The host of Nebuchadnezzar is thundering at the gates of Jerusalem. The crown of that sacred city is struck into the dust by the hand of Babylonish insolence. The vessels of the temple, which had never been desecrated by profane touch, were ruthlessly seized for sacrilege and transportation. Oh, what a sad hour when those Jews, at the command of the invading army, are obliged to leave the home of their nativity? How their hearts must have been wrung with anguish when, on the day they departed, they heard the trumpets from the top of the temple announcing the hour for morning sacrifice and saw the smoke of the altars ascending around the holy hill of Zion: for well they knew that in a far distant land they would never hear that trumpet call nor behold the majestic ascent of the sacrifice! Behold those captives on the road from Jerusalem to Babylon! Worn and weary, they dare not halt, for roundabout are armed men urging them on with hoot and shout and blasphemy.

Aged men tottered along on their staves, weeping that they could not lay their bones in the sleeping place of their fathers and children, wondered at the length of the way and sobbed themselves to sleep when the night had fallen. It seemed as if at every step a heart broke. But at a turn of the road Babylon suddenly springs upon the view of the captives, with its gardens and palaces. A shout goes up from the army as they behold their native city, but not one huzza is heard from the captives. These exiles saw no splendor there, for it was not home. The Euphrates did not have the water gleam of the brook Kedron or the pool of Siloam The willows of Babylon, on which they hung their untuned harps, were not as graceful as the trees which at the foot of Mount Moriah seemed to weep at the departed glory of Judah, and all the fragrance that descended from the hanging gardens upon that great city was not so sweet as one breath of the acacia and frankincense that the high priest kindled in the sanctuary at Jerusalem.

On a certain night, a little while after these captives had been brought to his city, Nebuchadnezzar is scared with a night vision. A bad man's pillow is apt to be stuffed with deeds and forebodings which keep talking in the night. He will find that the eagles' down in his pillow will stick him like porcupine quills. The ghosts of old transgressions are sure to wander about in the darkness and beckon and hiss. Yet when the morning came he found that the vision had entirely fled from him. Dreams drop no anchors, and therefore are apt to sail away before we can fasten them. Nebuchadnezzar calls all the wise men of the land into his presence, demanding that by their necromancy they explain his dream. They of course fail. Then their faithful king issues an edict with as little sense as mercy, ordering the slaying of all the learned men of the country. But Daniel the prophet comes in with the interpretation just in time to save the wise men and the Jewish captives.

My friends, do you not see that pride and ruin ride in the same saddle? See Nebuchadnezzar on the proudest throne of all the earth, and then see him graze with the sheep and the cattle! Pride is commander, well plumed and comparisoned, but it leads forth a dark and frowning host. The arrows from the Almighty's quiver are apt to strike a man when on the wing. Goliath shakes his great spear in defiance, but the smooth stones from the brook make him stagger and fall like an ox under a butcher's bludgeon. He who is down cannot fall. Vessels scudding under bare poles do not feel the force of the storm, while those with all sails set capsize at the sudden descent of the tempest.

Remember that we can be as proud of our humility as anything else. Antisthenes walked the streets of Athens with a ragged cloak to demonstrate his humility, but Socrates declared he could see his hypocrisy through the holes in his cloak. We would all see ourselves smaller than we are if we were as philosophic as Severus, the Emperor of Rome, who said at the close of his life, "I have seen everything, and everything is nothing." And when the urn that was to contain his ashes was at his command brought to him, he said, "Little urn, thou shalt contain one for whom the world was too little."

Do you not also learn from the misfortune of this king of Babylon what a terrible thing is the loss of reason? There is no calamity that can possibly befall us in this world so great as derangement of intellect; to have the body of man and yet to fall even below the instinct of a brute. In this world of horrible sights, the most horrible is the idiot's stare. In this world of horrible sounds, the most horrible is the maniac's laugh. A vessel driven on the rocks, when hundreds go down never to rise and other hundreds drag their mangled and shivering bodies upon the winter's beach, is nothing compared to the foundering of intellects full of vast hopes and attainments and capacities.

Christ's heart went out toward those who were epileptic, falling into the fire, or maniacs cutting themselves among the tombs. We are accustomed to be more grateful for physical health than for the proper working of our mind. We are apt to take it for granted that the intellect which has served us so well will always be faithful. We forget that an engine of such tremendous power, where the wheels have such vastness of circle and such swiftness of motion, and the least impediment might put it out of gear, can only be kept in proper balance by a divine hand. No human hand could engineer the train of immortal faculties. How strange it is that our memory, on whose shoulders fall the misfortunes and successes and occurrences of a lifetime are placed, should not oftener break down, and that the scales of judgment, which have been weighing so much and so long, should not lose their adjustment and their fancy, which holds a dangerous wand, should not sometimes maliciously wave it, bringing into the heart forebodings and hallucinations the most appalling! Is it not strange that this mind, which hopes so much in its mighty leaps for the attainment of its objects, should not be dashed to pieces on its disappointments? Though so delicately tuned, this instrument of untold harmony plays on, though fear shakes it and vexations rack it and sorrow and joy and loss and gain in quick succession beat out of it their dirge or toss from it their anthem. At morning and at night, when in your prayer you rehearse the causes of your thanksgiving, next to the salvation by Jesus Christ, praise the Lord for the preservation of your reason.

See also in this story of Nebuchadnezzar the use that God makes of bad men. The actions of the wicked are used as instruments for the punishment of wickedness in others or as the illustration of some principle in the divine government. Nebuchadnezzar subserved both purposes. Even so I will go back with you to the history of every reprobate that the world has ever seen, and I will show you how to a great extent his wickedness was limited in its destructive power and how God glorified Himself in the overthrow and disgrace of His enemy. Babylon is full of abomination, and wicked Cyrus destroys it. Persia fills the cup of its iniquity, and vile Alexander puts an end to it. Macedon must be chastised, and bloody Emilius does it. The Bastile is to be destroyed, and corrupt Napoleon accomplishes it. Even so selfish and wicked men are often made to accomplish great and glorious purposes. Joseph's brethren were guilty of superlative perfidy and meanness when they sold him into slavery for about $7, yet how they must have been overwhelmed with the truth that God never forsakes the righteous when they saw He had become the Prime Minister of Egypt! Pharaoh oppresses the Israelites with the most diabolic tyranny; yet stand still and see the salvation of God. The plagues descend, the locusts, and the hail; and the destroying angel, showing that there is a God who will defend the cause of His people, and finally, after the Israelites have passed through the parted sea, behold, in the wreck of the drowned army, that God's enemies are as chaff in a whirlwind! In some financial panic the righteous suffered with the wicked. Houses and stores and shops in a night foundered on the rock of bankruptcy, and wealthy credit without warning dropped dead in the street, and money ran up the long ladder of twenty-five per cent. to laugh down upon those who could not climb after it.

Dealers with pockets full of securities stood shouting in the deaf ears of banks. Men rushed down the streets with protested notes after them. Those who before found it hard to spend their money were left without money to spend. Laborers went home for want of work, to see hunger in their chair at the table and upon the hearth. Winter blew his breath of frost through fingers of icicles, and sheriffs with attachments dug among the cinders of fallen storehouses, and whole cities joined in the long funeral procession, marching to the grave of dead fortunes and a fallen commerce. Verily the righteous suffered with the wicked, but generally the wicked had the worst of it. Splendid estates that had come together through schemes of wickedness were dashed to pieces like a potter's vessel, and God wrote with letters of fire, amid the ruin and destruction of reputations, and estates that were thought impregnable, the old fashioned truth, which centuries ago He wrote in his Bible, "The way of the wicked he turneth upside down." As the stars in heaven are reflected from the waters of the earth, even so great and magnificent purposes are reflected back from the boiling sea of human passion and turmoil. As the voice of a sweet song uttered among the mountains may be uttered back from the cavernous home of wild beast and rocks split and thunder scarred, so the great harmonies of God's providence are rung back from the darkest caverns of this sin struck earth. Sennacherib and Abimelech and Herod and Judas and Nero and Nebuchadnezzar, though they struggled like beasts unbroken to the load, were put into a yoke, where they were compelled to help draw ahead God's great projects of mercy.

Again, let us learn the lesson that men can be guilty of polluting the sacred vessels of the temple and carrying them away to Babylon. The sacred vessels in the temple at Jerusalem were the cups and plates of gold and silver with which the rites and ceremonies were celebrated. The laying of heathen hands upon them and the carrying them off as spoils were an unbounded offense to the Lord of the temple. Yet Nebuchadnezzar committed this very sacrilege. Though that wicked king is gone, the sins he inaugurated walk up and down the earth, cursing it from century to century. The sin of desecrating sacred things is committed by those who on sacramental day take the communion cup, while their conversation and deeds all show that they live down in Babylon. How solemn is the Sacrament! It is a time for vows, a time for repentance, a time for faith. Sinai stands near with its fire split clouds and Calvary with its victim. The Holy Spirit broods over the scene, and the glory of heaven seems to gather in the sanctuary. Vile indeed must that man be who will come in from his idols and unrepented lo lies to take hold of the sacred vessels of the temple. Oh, thou Nebuchadnezzar! Back with you to Babylon!

Those also desecrate sacred things who use the Sabbath for any other than religious purposes. This holy day was let down from heaven amid the intense secularities of the week to remind us that we are immortal and to allow us preparation for an endless state of happiness. It is a green spot in the hot desert of the world that gushes with fountains and waves with palm trees. This is the time to shake the dust from the robe of our piety and in the tents of Israel sharpen our swords for future conflict. Heaven, that seems so far off on other days, alights upon the earth, and the song of heavenly choirs and the hosanna of the white robed seem to mingle with our earthly worship. We hear the wailing infant of Bethlehem, and the hammer strokes of the carpenter's weary son in Nazareth, and the prayer of Gethsemane, and the bitter cry of Golgotha. Glory be unto the Lord of the Sabbath! With that one day in seven God divides this great sea of business and gayety, that so, dry shod, we may pass between the worldly business of the past and the worldly business of the future.

Just in proportion as men are wrong will they be boisterous in their religious contentions. The lamb of religion is always gentle, while there is no lion so fierce as the roaring lion that goes about seeking whom he may devour. Let Gibraltars belch their war flame on the sea, and the Dardanelles darken the Hellespont with the smoke of their batteries, but forever and ever let there be good will among those who profess to be subjects of the gospel of gentleness. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men."

What an embarrassing thing to meet in heaven if we have not settled our controversies on earth. So I give out for all people of all religions to sing John Fawcet's hymn, in short meter, composed in 1772, but just as appropriate for 1897:

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love.
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

From sorrow, toil and pain
And sin we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

Ninety-nine cents sounds only about half as big to a woman as a dollar. Merchants know the trick.

SHEAR NONSENSE

Paradoxical: "What makes Mudge look so vacant?" "He is full."—Indianapolis Journal.

Askins—Was it hard to accomplish? Feller—Hard? It was as hard as it is for a red-nosed man to look coldly intellectual.—Puck.

She—I think I might love you more if you were not so extravagant. He—It's my extravagant nature that makes me love you so.—Life.

"Is your picture in the Academy a success?" "That's what I am wondering. Some one said it was worth the price of admission."—Puck.

Gracie—Papa, a monologue is when people talk to themselves, is it not? Papa—Yes; or, sometimes, when they talk to their husbands.—Puck.

Arthur—I would marry that girl but for one thing. Chester—Afraid to pop the question? Arthur—No. Afraid to question the pop.—Brooklyn Life.

Tagleigh — Balloon sleeves were bound to go up in the end. Wagleigh—Sure. That is why they were named baloon sleeves.—Boston Traveler.

Brown—Have you decided what you are going to call the baby? Jones—Oh, yes! We're going to call him whatever name my wife may select.—Puck.

Hawson—Some men go through this world as though they owned it. I wish I could. Blinks—Why don't you buy a wheel?—Philadelphia North American.

"John," said Mrs. Snaggs to her husband, "do you know the date of Noah's flood?" "Yes." "What was it?" "Inundate." — Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Jumleigh lost an awful lot of money on the election." "Did he tell you so?" "No; but when I asked him he told me it was none of my business."—Roxbury Gazette.

Mr. Peck (during the dispute)—But—but—my dear wife—— Mrs. Peck—Silence, sir! I'll not but. Bo-hoo! Now you're calling me a goat.—Philadelphia North American.

Brazen Boarder (at dinner table)—I can tell a fowl's age by its teeth. Surprised Landlady—But fowls have no teeth. Brazen Boarder—No; but I have.—Texas Siftings.

"I don't think Jerkleigh would hesitate in telling a lie," said Radbowen. "Yes, he would," said Chesney. "What makes you think so?" "He has to. He stutters."—Tid-Bits.

"Aunt Gladys," said the small girl, "do you say a man 'has' or 'is' left?" "It depends, dearie," replied Aunt Gladys, dreamily, "on the man."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

"I tell you that a juror in a murder case has an awful responsibility on him." "Yes, indeed. If he goes to sleep he is liable to be fined for contempt of court."—New York Truth.

Jinks—There is a man who has a number of movements on foot for making money. Binks—Who is he? Jinks—I don't know his name, but he's a dancing teacher.—New York Advertiser.

She—I am quite sure you had too much champagne when you called on me yesterday afternoon. He—Yes; I thought I'd just look round to-day to see if I was engaged to you.—Pick-Me-Up.

"Mamie got a diamond ring for her Christmas." "How did she get it?" "Hung up her stocking." "Jack, of course? But how did Jack get it?" "Hung up his watch."—Illustrated Monthly.

"I'm not much on stahtisticks," said Ephraim Jefferson, "but I'll bet thutty cents dat 34,764,321 paihs ob slippahs done bin made by young women fo' young men dat won't nevah wore dem."—Baltimore News.

First Author—I learned the typewriter in two weeks, and yet you say you can't get the hang of it at all. It is strange. Second Author—Not at all strange. My vocabulary is so large.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mrs. Cawker—This story you gave me to read is not completed in this number. It is a continued story. Mr. Cawker—Stops short, does it? "Yes." "Then I should say it was a discontinued story."—Harper's Bazar.

The poet enters timidly. "Here are a few verses, Mr. Editor," he says, deferentially. The barbarian, without looking up, says, busily: "Please throw them in the basket yourself—I haven't time just now."—L'Illustre de Poche.

"Curious circumstances under which Stickem left his boarding house," said a drummer, speaking of an acquaintance whose character wasn't above reproach. "Indeed! What was there curious about it?" asked a friend. "That he didn't take the house with him."—Buffalo Times.

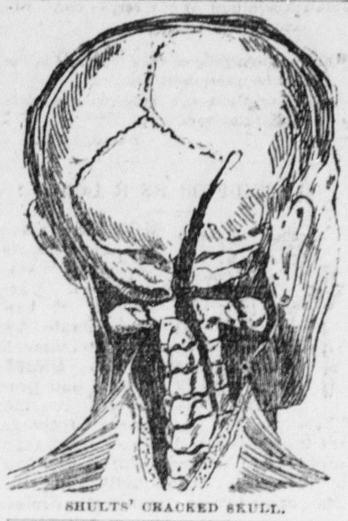
The Living Skeleton (surprised)—You look terribly blue—and yet, only last week you married the beautiful human centipede. The Ossified Man (gloomily)—I am blue! No sooner are we two happily married than she gets the cycling fad, and I have to buy her a sextet bicycle!—Puck.

Mother (to her 8-year-old daughter)—Now, Mabel, I want you to sit down at once and mend that hole in your apron. I have spoken to you about it already three or four times to-day. Mabel—Well, mamma, you oughtn't to speak about it so often. You know the motto you taught me says: "The least said the soonest mended," and you ought to see if it will work that way with this apron.—New York Tribune.

CRACKED HIS SKULL.

Most Peculiar Football Accident Ever Known.

James Shults, while tackling a player in a game at Dayton, Ohio, was so seriously injured that he cannot possibly live. His head and the knee of the man he tackled came in contact. Shults' injury is a peculiar one. As near as



SHULTS' CRACKED SKULL.

can be learned the cervical atlas, at the top part of the spinal column, on which the skull rests, has been doubly fractured, two of the posterior projections being broken off, and a fracture extending clear into the spinal column and up into the skull resulted.

SOLDIERS ON WHEELS.

Can Cover Great Distances Quickly and Carry Full Supplies.

In the month of September last the people of Helena, the capital of Montana, were surprised to see riding through their streets a party of eight colored soldiers and a white officer of the United States army, all mounted on bicycles. They were weather-beaten and covered with the dust of the hills and plains; and they carried a great weight of rations, blankets, tents, cooking utensils and extra tires and parts of bicycles, besides rifles and thirty rounds of ammunition to every man.

These wheelmen were a detachment of the Twenty-fifth Regiment of United States Infantry. They had come on their wheels from Fort Missoula, by way of Fort Yellowstone and the National Park, having covered altogether a distance of eleven hundred miles in twenty-two days. In the meantime they had made and broken camp in the rain, ridden through mud, sand, dust and water, and over rocks, ruts and stones. They had crossed mountain ranges and forded streams—in fact, they had stopped for nothing. Much of the distance had been rough riding in every sense of the word.

The journey was really made to test the question whether the bicycle is suitable for such military purposes as it would have to serve if used in Western campaigns. It was not a test of rapidity, but of durability.

The eight soldiers carried everything necessary to an actual campaign in an enemy's country. Baggage, arms, ammunition, rations, blankets, tents and spare apparatus made, in fact, such a load as ordinary bicyclists would think it impossible to carry over good roads. But these men were common soldiers, and in no sense experts on the wheel.

No such test of the bicycle has probably been made before. The military tests of the wheel in Europe have involved no riding over so rough and mountainous a country to such a distance.

The machines and the men stood the work well. No man and no wheel broke down, though to the wheels a certain amount of repair was, of course, necessary. Lieutenant Moss, who commanded the expedition, regards it as entirely a success, and as demonstrating the utility of the bicycle for actual military purposes. He believes that soon every regiment in the army will have its bicycle corps.

In 1884 550,000,000 pounds of coffee were imported into this country. In the same year 93,000,000 pounds of tea were brought from the East.

A Bad Case Quickly Cured.

From the Commercial, Bangor, Me.

We publish the letter of Mr. H. J. Crandlemire in full, just as it came in, as it is interesting.

Dear Sirs:—"I send this solely that others may know what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me and my kidneys, and to make it of more effect I send it in affidavit form:

STATE OF MAINE, } ss.
COUNTY OF WASHINGTON, }

H. C. Crandlemire, of Vanceboro, Maine, being duly sworn deposes and says:

"Two years or more ago, I was attacked with kidney trouble which gave me violent pain, and necessitated my urinating every few minutes. Then I had times of no control over my water, and this made things unbearable. The pain at these times was indescribable, and nothing gave me any relief until I was led to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The first box helped me, and by the time I had taken my second I was absolutely and completely cured. This was two years ago, and since then I have had no return of the trouble, and I have no hesitation or doubt in expressing that I owe my recovery to Pink Pills.

(Signed) "H. J. CRANDLEMIRE."

Personally appeared before me this 13th day of August, 1896, H. J. Crandlemire, and made oath that the above statement was true.

ELISHA T. HOLBROOK, *Notary Public.*

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they affect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Swinish.

A hog is the only animal that is not afraid of a snake bite. The fat of the hog will "capsule" the poison and prevent its getting into the veins, and then the hog turns around and kills the snake and eats him up afterwards, but a frost-bite even hogs will respect, and it is a different kind of a bite altogether. It inflames like a burn, cripples the feet with tenderness, causes fever and burning, and sets one nearly crazy with itching. The true treatment of a frost-bite is to treat it somewhat in the way we treat a burn. The cold that creates all this fever and heat in the part affected should be drawn out. St. Jacobs Oil applied to the swollen parts will draw out the cold, allay the fever, stop the itching and tenderness and cures the frost-bite almost magically. In very cold, windy weather, the bite of the frost may be sudden and very unexpected, especially to the ears, feet and hands. A vigorous rubbing with St. Jacobs Oil will overcome the cold quickly, and the cure is complete, leaving no after soreness.

It disgusts us to see others doing the foolish things we do.

An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A set of mortals has risen who believe that truth is not a printed speculation but a practical fact.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00, at all druggists.

If some people knew that the sun had spots on it, they would almost worry themselves to death.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. TOWNSEND, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94.

Common sense is not in the same class as genius, but it often gets the most solid comfort out of life.

JUST try a 10c. box of Cascarets, candy cathartic, finest liver and bowel regulator made.

Some people seem to imagine that they can make up for lack of deeds by a surplusage of words.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

A married man likes to have a dog around because it always looks as if it were sorry for him.

WHEN Billous or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

Some girls get married just to let others know that they can.

PISO'S CURE is guaranteed free and permanently cures. No matter how many days' use of DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

You can make lots of headway sometimes by admitting you are wrong when you are not.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

Every man who has good faith, has great power for good.

REVOLVER FREE. WATCH FREE
136 other articles. Cost nothing. Read our offer

Every person who cuts this out and sends to us, naming express office, will be entitled to 1 automatic double action, 5, 6 or 9 shot 32 or 38 cal. 3" Revolver, 1 solid 20 kt 14 stem wind and stem set Watch, elegant rolled gold 24 Year Chain, 6 triple silver plated Tea Spoons worth $1, 1 pair gold plated Cuff Buttons, gold plated Watch Charm worth 25c., 1 im. diamond solid gold Scarf Pin, 1 Gen. Collar Button, 100 Envelopes, 100c. high grade Lead Pencils, 1 Lead Pencil Sharpener, 1 Pocket Memorandum and 1 Perpetual Button Hole Bouquet. All we ask, in order to introduce our goods, is that you show us or send to some package of our goods for Cigars, valued at $4.97. Full explanation allowed. Remember, you only pay $4.97 and express for the cigars, and the 136 articles named above are free. If you don't consider the lot worth 3 times what we ask, don't pay 1 cent. Address WINSTON MFG. CO., Winston, N. C.

Experience

has proven conclusively that better **grapes** and **peaches**, and more of them, are produced when Potash is liberally applied. To insure a full crop of choicest quality use a fertilizer containing not less than **10%**

Actual Potash.

Orchards and vineyards treated with Potash are comparatively free from insects and plant disease.

All about Potash—the results of its use by actual experiment on the best farms in the United States—is told in a little book which we publish and will gladly mail free to any farmer in America who will write for it.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

$100 BICYCLES FREE
In order to introduce our "1897" wheels we intend giving away a number free to advertise them. For particulars send 2c. stamped addressed envelope to the AVALON BICYCLE CO., 311-321 Broadway, N.Y. Agents wanted everywhere

OPIUM HABIT AND **DRUNKENNESS** Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay Till Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

BNU 8

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
10¢ 25¢ 50¢
ALL DRUGGISTS
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

A GREAT MAGAZINE OFFER.

3 FOR 1

3 FOR 1

The regular subscription price of "Demorest's Magazine," "Judge's Library," and "Funny Pictures" is $3.30.

We will send all three to you for one year for $2.00, or 6 mo. for $1.

"DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE." is by far the best family magazine published; there is none of our monthlies in which the beautiful and the useful, pleasure and profit, fashion and literature are so fully presented as in Demorest's. There is, in fact, no publication pretending to a similar scope and purpose which can compare with it. Every number contains a free pattern coupon.

"JUDGE'S LIBRARY" is a monthly magazine of fun, filled with illustrations in caricature and replete with wit and humor. Its contributors are the best of American wits and illustrators.

"FUNNY PICTURES" is another humorous monthly; there is a laugh in every line of it.

All three of these magazines are handsomely gotten up. You should not miss this chance to secure them.

Cut out this advertisement and send it with $2.00 to

DEMOREST PUBLISHING CO., 110 Fifth Ave., New York.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but have sold direct to the consumer for 24 years, at wholesale prices, saving them the dealers' profits. Ship anywhere for examination before sale. Everything warranted. 100 styles of Carriages, 30 styles of Harness. Top Buggies as low as $35. Phaetons as low as $55. Spring Wagons, Road Wagons, etc. Send for large, free Catalogue.

No. 3134. Surrey Harness—Price $15.00. As good as sells for $21.00.

No. 606. Surrey—Price with curtains, lamps, sunshade, apron and fenders, $80. As good as sells for $100.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO., W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

PISO'S CURE For Consumption

For the last 20 years we have kept Piso's Cure for Consumption in stock, and would sooner think a groceryman could get along without sugar in his store than we could without Piso's Cure. It is a sure seller.—RAVEN & CO., Druggists, Ceresco, Michigan, September 2, 1896.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Feb. 25.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Bellefonte's Big Department Store,

Easily the Largest and the Best.

1250 Yards..,

And that will be all of it, Cotton Plush, worth 10c., Racket price, 7½c.

China Annex Special.

10 and 12 in. Meat Plates, 9 in. Dinner, 10 in. Cake Plates, 7 and 8 in. Nappies, Cups and Saucers, Pitchers, Oat Meal Bowls, White China, Gold Stipple, neatly decorated, choice, 10c.

A Car Load of Clean-Cut Bargains En Route. Particulars Later.

Corsets.

Made to order, prices, $2.00 up. We guarantee a fit. A good thing. Ask to C 'em.

Umbrellas

Re-covered and repaired while U wait. We can make an Umbrella for U. Have all the parts.

When U come to Bellefonte, put The Racket on the list.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

DRESS LININGS

WE CARRY A FINE LINE ...OF DRESS LININGS.

Just what is needed this season of the year.

Muslins, Calicoes, Ginghams,

You can get at

Right Prices.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. **Bellefonte.**

The Sheriff Contest.

Sheriff Cronister is still Sheriff Cronister; and Abe Miller isn't Sheriff Miller but still Abe Miller. The contest turned out to be a farce built upon swearing to charges that were utterly unfounded, and for which Mr. Miller was not responsible, but he was led into on the deceptive salted gold mine plan. The idea did not originate with him, but the job was set up by fellows out of a job, who dazzled his vision by affidavits founded on very bad wind.

There are 124 disputed ballots upon which Judge Love will have to pass an opinion as to their legality; this is likely to come before him in a few weeks; upon each of these ballots the lawyers may mean to argue before His Honor, and this may take weeks. Then either party can carry it to the Supreme Court. But, we think the end is nigh with all the odds in favor of Cronister.

Gallant Soldier Dead.

Col. John Irvin died suddenly on 22 at his home in Curwinsville. He was in the mercantile business a number of years.

Col. Irvin organized Co. B. 149 P. V. infantry, and was elected its captain. He became major of his regiment in 1863. He was wounded at the battle of Gettysburg and for a short time was a prisoner; he afterwards became lieutenant colonel, and then colonel.

His regiment was known as the "New Bucktails" to distinguish it from the 42 reg., or "Old Bucktails." He was never married, but left to survive him a sister. He was an uncle of the wife of Judge George B. Orlady.

The Sick List.

Our esteemed farmer friend, Joshua T. Potter, was seriously ill some two weeks but is able to be about again; over-exertion was the cause of his being laid up.

Mrs. George Reish, living a short distance west of here, was quite ill recently.

Mrs. Houser, west of this place, is ill and confined to her bed.

After Spring Styles.

Miss Ida Lamer, head trimmer in the Millinery department of the Globe, Bellefonte, left Monday for New York City to get the latest styles in Hats and Bonnets for Spring.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, can give you an up-to-date equipment of clothing for less money than any other store in the country. Try him and see.

A RESPECTED CITIZEN DEAD.

Mr. George P. Rearick Succumbs on Last Friday Morning.

Mr. George P. Rearick, one of Gregg township's most highly respected and estimable citizens, died last Friday morning at his residence on the farm about one mile west of Spring Mills, at the age of 66 years, 11 months and 11 days.

Mr. Rearick's illness was of about four months' duration, and the cause of his death was an ulceration or catarrh of the stomach. In its early stages there was little apprehension on the part of the family that the ailment would prove serious, and they were in hopes that medical skill would finally triumph. Mr. Rearick's condition gradually grew worse instead of better. During all his suffering he bore it bravely.

He was able to be about, and it was only about ten or twelve days before his death that he was compelled to take to his bed. He was fully aware of his approaching end and arranged his affairs as he desired them conducted after he had departed from this world of cares. Consciousness did not desert him until near the end, and his death was calm and peaceful.

The funeral took place on Monday morning from his late residence. Interment was made in the cemetery at Centre Hill. Rev. Christine, of the Presbyterian church, officiated in the services. The funeral was very largely attended, and a large concourse of friends paid their last tribute to one who was true and always honored among them.

Mr. Rearick was a member of the Presbyterian church, uniting with that body about forty years ago. For about fifteen years he was an elder in the church, and always contributed liberally to its maintenance. Politically he was of the Republican faith, but his views were never offensive to those of opposite parties.

Mr. Rearick was the father of eleven children, seven of whom with the mother survive him. The surviving ones are, W. O. Rearick, Centre Hall; David H. Rearick, Farmers Mills; Mrs. Ida Moyer, Cleveland, Ohio; John, Jesse, Le Roy, and Savilla, being at home on the farm with the parents. A daughter, Miss Mollie, died in Cleveland, Ohio, over a year ago, where she was visiting her sister.

Bogus Coin in Bellefonte

For several days Bellefonte has been flooded with counterfeit money. All attempts to trace the origin of the spurious coins have proven futile, and many of the merchants have been swindled out of considerable money. The counterfeits are mainly 5, 10 and 50 cent pieces. The latter are the most numerous and are also the best made. They are of the date of "1894," and are so perfectly made that it is only with great difficulty that they can be detected. It is thought that the coins are manufactured by a gang of counterfeiters who are located somewhere in that locality.

Has a Big Petition.

Korman Spicher, who is setting a fast pace for the postmastership of the boro, has secured a large number of signers to his petition and is of the opinion that if signers count for anything, he's got the plum. The young man resides outside the boro, and his list includes nearly all the patrons outside the limits. Meanwhile Andy Reesman and Burgess Brisbin are lying quiet and sawing wood, doubtless thinking that when the time is ripe for plucking they will be right under it.

His Farewell.

Next Sunday Rev. Goodling, pastor of the United Evangelical church, will preach his farewell sermon. He will leave for conference next week, and having served the full time allowed any minister of his church at one place, he will be appointed to another charge. To what point he will be assigned he has not the faintest idea.

A Large Sale.

The public sale of March 18, of Samuel Durst, one mile west ol the Old Fort, will be one of the largest in the valley this season. He has a very large stock of horses, cattle, and farm implements, and the property is all in first-class condition. The sale begins at nine o'clock in the morning.

A New Dress.

The semi-weekly Philipsburg *Ledger* came out in its last issue with a new dress and its natty appearance is commendatory. The *Ledger* is one of our most interesting exchanges and is edited in a bright and spicy manner.

Larger Than Ever.

Mr. A. Katz, of the Globe Store, Bellefonte, left Monday for the Eastern markets. Mr. Katz tells us he intends to carry a larger stock and a better selection than ever for the coming season.

Rev. Rarick's Appointments.

Sunday, Feb. 28, at Centre Hall, 10 a. m.; at St. John's, 2 p. m.; at Georges valley, 7 p. m.

—When you can buy good qualities at the same prices others ask for shoddy clothing, you will be quick to take advantage of the opportunity. Lewins, Bellefonte, can prove this to you.

CHURCH RE-DEDICATION.

Impressive Ceremonies in the Lutheran Edifice at Rebersburg.

The Lutheran church at Rebersburg was re-dedicated last Sunday morning, and the services were very largely attended from all parts of both Brush and Penns valleys.

The building is of brick and is a handsome and substantial structure. It was erected in 1876, and of late it became necessary that repairs should be made. An architect submitted designs and the proposed changes met with the approval of the congregation. The repairs cost nearly $2000. Of this sum about $200 remained unpaid on last Sunday morning. The amount was easily raised and about $100 besides. The edifice is very beautiful. Its interior received many changes and touches that are pleasing to the eye. There is one large stained glass memorial window that was recently placed. It was the gift of Mr. Henry Gast, of Mifflinburg.

Rev. E. J. Wolf, of the Theological Seminary at Gettysburg, delivered the dedicatory sermon. It was an impressive discourse.

The choir under the leadership of Co. Supt. Gramley rendered delightful music during the services. There were present a number of ministers of the different denominations in both valleys, who nearly all participated in the services. Rev. Muma is the pastor of the congregation and his labors were for the good of the congregation.

In the afternoon a children's meeting was held, and in the evening Rev. Wolf again filled the pulpit.

Death of Mrs. Rishel.

Catherine, widow of Col. John Rishel, died at the old homestead, now occupied by her son, M. L. Rishel, Esq., near Farmers Mills, on Thursday morning, 18th. A good old mother has thus gone to her long home, and a mansion there awaited her coming. Her life in this world gave her a title clear to a mansion "in my Father's house."

Her life was well spent in devotion to the cause of Christ, to her family and in deeds of kindness and good will to her neighbors. Faith and hope ever abided within her, and such always die happy.

Funeral on Saturday morning was very largely attended. Her age was 80 years.

"Till the day break,
Here let her be;
Then shall she wake
Glorious and free,
For Thy dear sake,
Like unto Thee!
She shall do well!"

Will be Attractive.

Druggist Murray has started his aquarium in the south window of his drug store, and the entire window will be taken up with this attractive feature. He will erect a large glass tank about four feet long and two feet wide, in which will be placed gold fish, trout and other pretty species of the finny tribe. The window will be built up with moss covered stone, with growing fern and plants found along a mountain stream, and a more interesting exhibit will be hard to find. A small fountain will be constantly playing in the aquarium to keep fresh water for the fish.

An Increase of One.

Twenty-nine persons in this county have filed their applications for "tavern licenses." This is one more than was filed last year, the new applicant being O. G. Stover of Eagleville, who has been keeping a temperance hotel in that place for several years past. Applications for two distilleries, one brewery, and eight wholesale beer houses have been filed.

Death of Mrs. Larimer.

Mrs. Rachel Larimer, of Bellefonte, died at the home of her son Rush in that place Tuesday 16th, in her 79th year. Her husband, late associate judge J. G. Larimer, died fifteen years since on the same day of the year and within fifteen minutes of the same hour at which his wife breathed her last.

An Approaching Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Crotzer, a short distance east of town have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Henrietta Jane to Mr. Ira H. Sigler, of Milroy. The wedding will take place on Wednesday evening, March 10th, and a large number of guests are expected to be present.

Increase in Membership.

The holy sacrament was administered in the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning. Rev. Christine has concluded a two weeks course of services in the church here and his discourses were strong and emphatic. He received five new members into the church on Sunday.

Must Notify the Prothonotary.

All justices of the peace in the county elected last Tuesday must file with the Prothonotary within thirty days after the election their intention of lifting their commission.

——You certainly need a new equipment of underwear or a good dress suit. Call at Lewins, Bellefonte, and you will appreciate what he has in that line.

MILL BURNED.

The Campbell, now Weaver Grist Mill, at Millheim, Burned.

The roller mill at the Millheim narrows, known as Campbell's mill, now owned by W. H. Weaver, was burned last night.

The fire started between 12 and 1 o'clock. Origin of fire not known.

The loss is estimated at $3000, on which there is $1500 insurance in the Penn's Valley Company.

The mill with all its contents was destroyed; it stood right on the banks of Elk creek.

It was an old landmark, and in early years known as Hubler's Clover mill. After Elisha Campbell bought the property he converted it into a burr flouring mill. In the spring of the Johnstown flood, when the lower end of Millheim was washed away, this mill was twisted from its foundations by the flood and almost wrecked. Mr. Campbell had it fixed on its proper place again, and subsequently changed to the roller system. It was run by water power.

Buildings to go Up.

George Ocker recently purchased a corner lot near the station from D. Fleisher, and it is likely he will erect a dwelling on it during the coming year. George recently sold his handsome residence and is not inclined to leave town. Perry Luse is at work putting up his new home just outside the boro line. He will put it up as fast as he can.

Clem Luse is hustling his new dwelling up as fast as possible, that he will have a roof over his head after April 1st.

The rear addition to the M. E. church will be occupied by a family for the next year. The town is so much in need of dwellings that even the churches are pressed into service.

The large hall above Kreamer & Son's store will be converted into rooms for the occupancy of Sam Kreamer's family. The Lohr house in which Samuel resides will be occupied by J. B. Kreamer, and this good citizen will stay with us for another year.

The Grange will likely start their new hall, which they propose erecting some time this year. They have purchased a lot below Kerlin's, and intend putting up a building that will be a credit to the town.

Wm. Colyer intends erecting another dwelling on Hoffer street. He has not enough room to accommodate his employes.

Charley Arney will remodel the building now occupied by Swarm's wagon shop, and arrange it for a dwelling. He will also put a stable on the lot.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued the past week:

Samuel Homan, of Philipsburg, and Almanda Moore, of Port Matilda.

Joseph W. Meyers, of Huston, and R. J Williamson, of Blue Ball.

Wallace J. Walker, of Wolfs Store, and Getura Long, of Rebersburg.

Daniel J. Benner and Annie R. Orndorf, both of Woodlawn.

J. Edward Rider and E. C. Strayer, both of Ferguson Township.

Luther Baker and Iona White, both of Philipsburg.

William Jones, of Philipsburg, and Eliza Harvey, of Morris Township.

Harvey M. Denning, of Philipsburg, and Grace E White, of Kylertown.

Robert Edmiston and Hannah G. Woomer, both of State College.

A Bottle of Prosperity.

An old and esteemed patron of the Reporter, Daniel Bower, of Akron, O., a native of Haines twp., writes us as follows:

"If you want a large bottle of Prosperity, I can accommodate you, it is all bottled up in Canton—can get it cheap."

Yes, Dan, that Canton "prosperity" when a bottle of it is opened turns out like a Pandora's box—it's full of mischief.

Crash in a Church.

A few evenings ago just as the congregation was leaving the M. E. church at Milesburg, one of the chandeliers, holding six coal oil lamps fell to the floor with a crash. A few men who were still in the building gathered up the broken lamps and threw them out, thus averting a fire. Had it fallen ten minutes sooner when the aisle was full of people many would have been hurt and the result much more disastrous.

Through Sleepers to Washington.

For the accommodation of Washington travel on account of Inauguration March 4th, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to run through Sleepers to Washington on train 4, Erie Mail East, leaving Erie 3.25 p. m. March 1st, 2nd and 3rd. This no doubt will be greatly appreciated by Washington visitors.

Recent Mifflin Co. Deaths.

In Lewistown, the widow of Wm. Chestnut, aged 68 years.

In Bratton tp., Stephen Harshbarger, a war veteran, aged 65 years.

—A larger and better line of storm coats no store in Centre county ever carried than do Lewins, at Bellefonte. The stock will be pushed out at a lively rate the next few weeks. Prices will make them go.

The Shoe Should be Good.

No matter what the price. There are good low-priced shoes as well as poor high-priced ones. There are swindles in every grade. There is no protection in price, though a good many people seem to think by paying dearly they are sure to get a good shoe. Your only protection lies with and in the dealer. He should know the shoes he buys and sells. Then he should guarantee them.

We guarantee every pair of shoes you buy to be worth every cent you pay. If they're not be buy them back.

MINCLE'S SHOE STORE,

BELLEFONTE, - PA.

If We Could Pin a Sample of Dress Goods to This Newspaper,

Our store would be too small to hold the crowds eager to seize the oppo.tunities now offered to liven February business. Perfect goods without hurt or flaw. For a starter. A number of patterns never offered for less than 50c, to go at this sale

At 25 Cents,

New patterns in Percales and Seersuckers.

Always Up To Date.

GARMAN'S STORE,

Allegheny st. - Bellefonte.

ANNUAL

Clearance Sale

Of Furniture at W. R. Brachbill's.

Previous to taking account of stock, we offer great bargains.

HERE YOU ARE,

ONLY

..$1.29..

Regular price, $3.00,

OAK OR MAHOGANY.

24 X 24 TOP.

W. R. BRACHBILL,

Telephone 1302. BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

Dry Goods, Clothing and Millinery.

THREE BIG SPECIAL BARGAINS

At Our Store This Week.

1.

125 Odd Lace Curtains—some have sold heretofore at $1.25, $2.00, and some even as high as $4.50 a pair. These are broken lots. We close them out

Now at 39c.

2.

300 Chenille Table Scarfs, all new patterns and designs, considered heretofore a cheap article at $1.25. To close out this lot they all go at the

Uniform price of 73c.

3.

1 Case New Calicoes, new designs, new patterns. You have paid before 6c. and 7c. for the same goods. We start the season,

Per Yard, 4c.

THE GLOBE,

The Only True Live Bargain Makers.

KATZ & CO.,

LIMITED.

Bellefonte, - Pa.